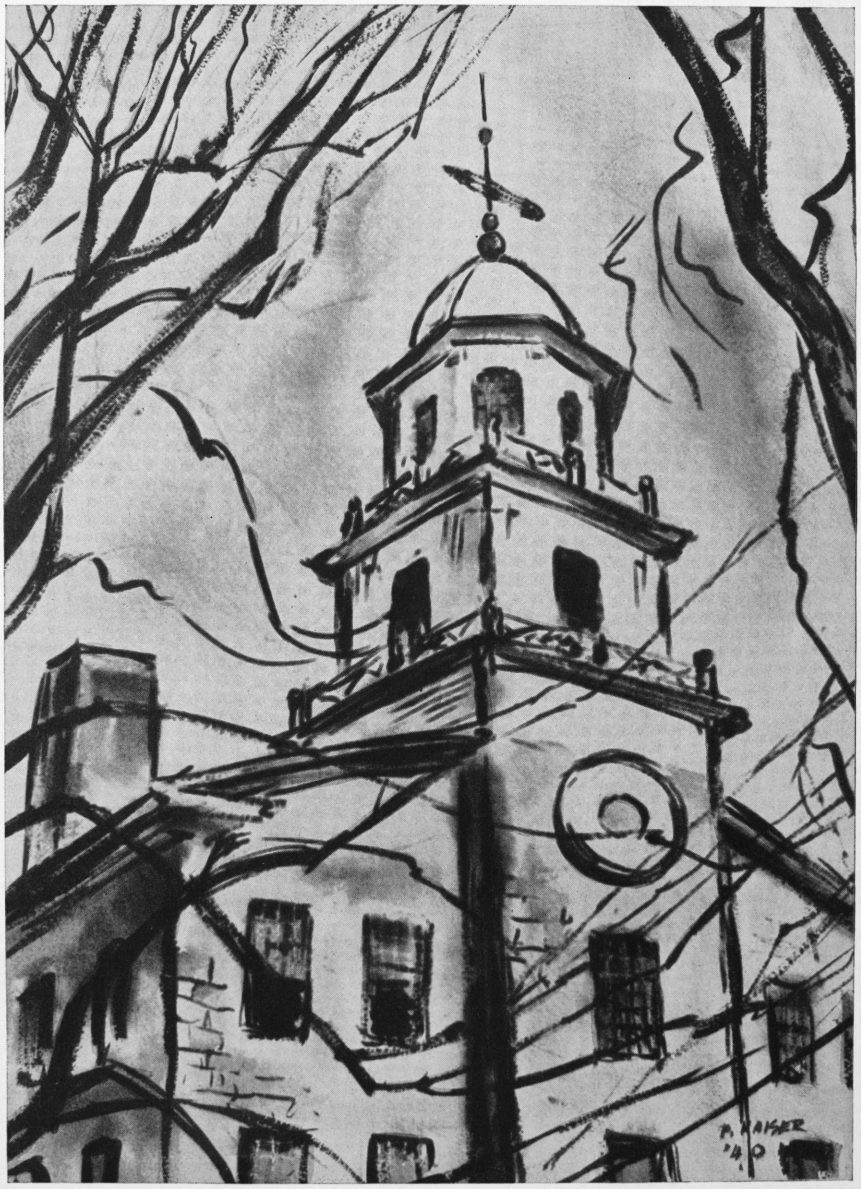
THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

# NEWS LETTER

*Published by Middlebury College at Middlebury, Vermont*

VOLUME XV. DECEMBER, 1940 No. 2




PEGGY KAISER

*Old Chapel Steeple*

# Subjects and Predicates

## Absentee

On the 15th of October for the first time in nearly a quarter of a century, Middlebury became a college with a president in absentia. Dr. Moody quietly left the campus to take up the formidable responsibility of selecting and organizing the hundreds of chaplains who in turn will model the community religion in the nation's new army and navy training centers. It is a key position in the religious life of America. Representatives of virtually every county or town in the entire United States will indirectly come under the influence of President Moody. The College feels his absence keenly, but students and faculty alike are aware that the time for necessary sacrifice has come and they have pledged themselves to carry on as if he were present.

To help bridge the big administrative gap during his year's absence, the trustees have appointed a committee to perform "the administrative duties of the President of the College and the Director of the Language Schools": Stephen A. Freeman, Dean of the French School; Harry G. Owen, Director of the Bread Loaf School of English; and W. Storrs Lee, Editor.

## Tribe Increase

Like Abou Ben Adhem, New York led all the rest—when the Registrar had finally sorted the 785 current undergraduates (429 men, 356 women) into their respective states. The tally showed 250 from New York against 135 from the Green Mountain State and 134 from the Bay State, 96 from New Jersey, 75 from Connecticut, 25 from New Hampshire, etc., etc. Including eight graduate students, the grand total of 793 was just six less than the record of last year, just five more than last summer's Language School record.

## Coverage

The only illuminating index of Middlebury's representation in the press is the monthly bill of Burrelle's Clipping Bureau. Since last July, when George Huban threw up the editorship of the Everett (Mass.) Evening News-Gazette, to take on the job of spreading the Middlebury gospel, the Burrelle bill has been pleasantly spectacular—and unpleasantly disturbing to the keepers of the budget. A rough guess, compiled from these figures and from the bills of clippings not caught by Burrelle's, would indicate that in the past four months around 4000 stories about Middlebury have appeared in newspapers published between St. Albans and the Golden Gate.

Biggest story of the season was the Bread Loaf Printers which apparently went the rounds of every other daily in America—and Hawaii. President Moody's leave-taking probably came next, and football, despite the unbalanced scores, came third. From coast to coast over AP wires last September went a Middlebury freshman week warning from Psychologist C. Gilbert Wrenn of the Univ. of Minnesota: "It is impossible for a student to concentrate while listening to the varying frequencies of radio music." And the craziest scoop of the autumn was a quote from Bhaskar Hiwali, a Hindu educator who spoke at Middlebury early in October. Out of nice academic copy, the United Press picked one earthy observation to broadcast to its clientele: "Snow is the beautifulest thing a person coming to America from India notices; the ugliest thing is the hot dog."

**EDITORIAL BOARD**
W. STORRS LEE, *Editor*

*Contributing Editors*
EDGAR J. WILEY
LOIS BESTOR
ALLEN R. STURTEVANT
WINIFRED W. BLAND
HOWARD C. SEYMOUR
STEPHEN A. FREEMAN

*Business and Circulation Manager*
EDGAR J. WILEY

Contributions for the Personal News and Notes of Alumni, and changes in address should be addressed to the alumni or alumnae secretaries, other contributions to the editor.

The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March, and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post office under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

## As of 1814

(*Excerpt from a student letter dated May 4, 1814, Daniel H. Skinner, 1816, to Harvey Leavitt.*)

"Middlebury is situated upon very uneven ground. Its streets are laid out in a very irregular manner. A river runs through it, about the size of white river on which are a multitude of excellent mills and a number of factories, one stone factory, two woolen, one cotton factory. The natural falls on which these buildings and very many machines stand are twenty-five or thirty feet perpendicular—over which a soldier a few days since, after precipitating himself from a window into the river, thirty or forty rods above, passed headlong and has not been discovered since. The situation of the village, or rather the ground on which it stands is considerably elevated. But notwithstanding tho, it is a horrible muddy place. My abilities are inadequate to paint to your imagination a perfect idea of this. At the rainy seasons one thinks himself well off if he can pass the streets without going halfleg deep in mortar. These seasons are short. When the surfaces are wet it has the appearance of a marsh, when dry the appearance of rough, frozen ground. But for all this there are many things which render it extremely pleasant. The pub-

lic buildings are a court house, jail and a very superb meeting house, besides the college buildings. The domestic houses are very elegant. Industry and frugality walk hand in hand together here; while prosperity and happiness smile around the inhabitants. The people are distinguished for their benevolence and hospitality. A strict observance is paid to meetings by all classes. Lawyers, pettifoggers, Doctors and quacks are numerous. In short it is a place in which various branches of business is carried on, and many of them very extensively. Such is the place and such the society in which I am situated. I have not said much about the college edifices, for at present they are hardly worth noticing. However, we have a new college begun and one story finished, which is to be wholly of stone. The advantages for literature are as good as can be expected for so young an institution. It is thought by some that none excel it. The Philosophical apparatus is small. Perfect concord exists here between the inhabitants and the scholars. We have no scrapes here as they did formerly at Hanover. No. A large proportion of the students think it an almost unpardonable sin even to play ball. They would nearly as soon be caught in the highway–robery, or seting fire, at midnight, to arsenals, as in devoting their time in playing ball. More than one half are professors of religion in the institution."

## *Pageantry*

Practically every Protestant home in the town of Middlebury was in a dither during the first two weeks of October –everybody putting on the finishing touches of the great Sesquicentennial Congregational Church pageant: hunting up skirt hoops, hearing lines, looking for 18th century props, ironing bustles, working up pioneer accents.

Over a hundred people were in the cast, not to mention the scores involved in committees on lighting, scenery, properties, costumes, accessories, casting; committees on stage construction, make-up, finance, program, publicity, music, hospitality; committees on tickets, banquet, stereopticon, marking of pews, costumes for audience; and the state crew. And these bore only the title of sub-committees. Even in faculty homes pageant had to take precedence over paper correcting.

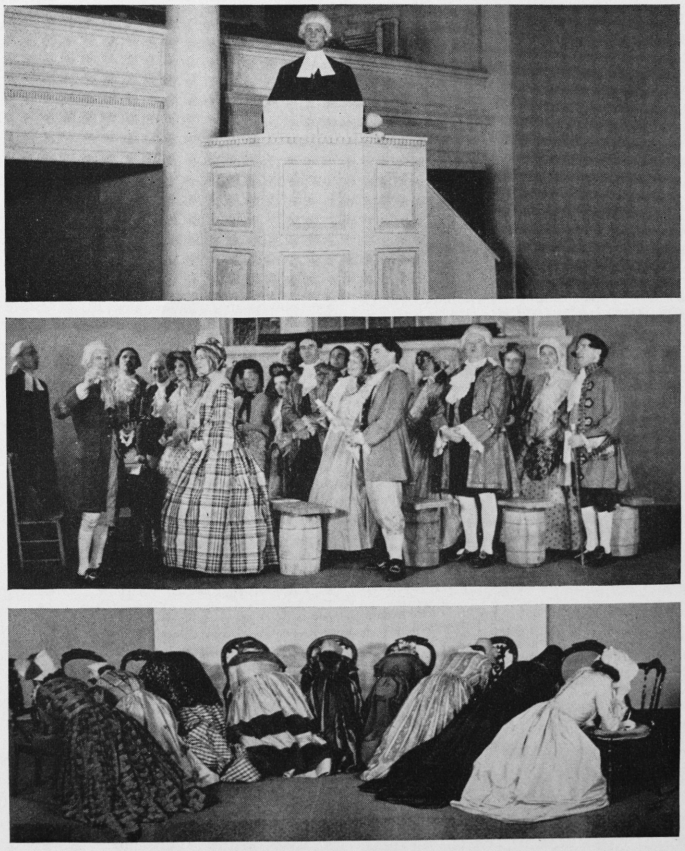
On the 16th it came off. Not since the famed Latin drama of 1900 had town or College seen anything quite comparable.

The scene names help to tell the story: I Jonathan Chipman Clearing, 1766; II Daniel Foot's Barn in the 1790's; III Church Dedication, 1809; IV Maternal Association; V Merrill Sermon, 1840; VI Civil War Episode; VII Stereopticon Lecture; VIII Sunday School (just before Christmas); IX Commencement 1918.

As in preparation for all such presentations, everybody got a little irritable and unchristian toward the last, but it was a brilliant success and before the bustles and hoops found their way back to the attic, the worst irritations had become archaic, smothered in good Christian congratulations from the hundreds who had packed the Church and galleries.

## *Help! Kaleid.*

Back in '78 the graduating class actually did what every other class has considered during these sixty-two years since: published the Kaleidoscope during the Senior rather than the Junior year. Of all the College keepsakes the library prizes, the Kaleidoscope comes first, and as a collector's item they'd especially like this number. It's the only one missing from the files. Has anyone a copy tattered or otherwise?



SESQUICENTENNIAL DRAMA. *Top*: Dr. Freeman as narrator. *Middle*: Barn Scene, 1790. Professor Hathaway leads singing at left foreground, Professor Skillings as Gamaliel Painter, extreme right. *Lower*: Maternal Association in prayer.

*Among the Alumni sons and daughters.*

FIRST ROW, *from left to right*: Edith Ladd, '41; Virginia Vaughn, '41; Ruth Gorham, '44; Mary Abbott, '44.
SECOND ROW: Robert Darrow, '44; LeRoy Hovey, '44; Shirley Metcalfe, '41; Charlotte Miller, '41; Deborah Mayo, '41; Jean Voss, '44; Mabel Buttolph, '44; Scott Thayer, '43.
THIRD ROW: Charles Jones, '42; Jeanne Pearson, '44; Sally Lou Hovey, '43; Margaret Fiske, '43; Virginia Fisher, '43; Marjorie Monroe, '42; Barbara Slade, '44; Barbara Dixon, '44.
REAR ROW: Harold Adams, '44; Stuart Montgomery, '44; Philip Grant, '44; Harold Hollister, '44; Eugene Hubbard, '44; Edward Peach, '43.

## *Sons and Daughters*

Between 1910 and 1920 Middlebury was witnessing a jump in enrollment such as it had not seen in like proportion for nearly a century. These sons and daughters of Middlebury soon had sons and daughters of their own—which are now swelling the undergraduate ranks. The total reached thirty-nine this year, twenty sons and nineteen daughters. The class of 1848 has a descendant in Wilson Farnsworth Clark, '42, great-grandson of Wilson A. Farnsworth, and the class of 1860 in Gordon Vail Brooks, '41, grandson of Henry H. Vail. 1917 holds the record for representation with seven sons and daughters.

The sons and Middlebury parents: Harold E. Adams, Jr., '44, son of H. E. Adams, '16; Frederick A. Bosworth, '43, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bosworth (Marguerite Dyer), '11 and '19; John B. Cadwell, '44, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cadwell (Minnie Burditt), '97 and '07; Russell P. Dale, '43, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Dale (Jennie McLelland), '11; Robert P. Darrow, '44, son of W. H. Darrow, '11; Philip R. Grant, '44, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Grant (Helen Cussons), '17; Roderick J. Hemphill, '43, son of R. E. Hemphill, '16; Harold H. Hollister, '44, son of H. E. Hollister, '17; LeRoy F. Hovey, '41, son of L. F. Hovey, '04; Eugene P. Hubbard, '44, and Moses G. Hubbard, '41, sons of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Hubbard (Phyllis Hopkins), '13; Charles S. Jones, Jr., '42, son of C. S. Jones, '15; Robert A. Knight, '41, son of Mrs. W. A. Knight (Katherine Fish), '15; William M. Meacham, Jr., '44, son of W. M. Meacham, '21; Stuart Montgomery, '44, son of C. L. Montgomery, '19; Edward T. Peach, '43, son of A. W. Peach, '09; Charles W. Proctor, Jr., '44, son of C. W. Proctor, '15; Truman H. Thomas, '42, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Thomas (Margaret Sharpe), '12 and '13; Harold G. Walch, '43, son of R. H. Walch, '13; William F. Youngs, Jr., '42, son of W. F. Youngs, '14.

The daughters and Middlebury parents: Mary Lee Abbott, '44, daughter of George I. Abbott, Jr., '15; Jane Barber, '41, daughter of Mrs. Charles N. Barber (Ida Stickney), '07; Mabel H. Buttolph, '44, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Buttolph (Mabel Martin), '11; Barbara L. Dixon, '44, daughter of Mrs. F. R. Dixon (Madeline Halford), '19; Virginia Fisher, '43, daughter of B. W. Fisher, '14; Margaret M. Fiske, '43, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot T. Fiske (Margaret M. Whitney), '09; Ruth Gorham, '44, daughter of M. F. Gorham, '12; Sally Lou Hovey, '43, daughter of L. F. Hovey, '04; Edith B. Ladd, '41, daughter of Hammond Ladd, '13; Janet Lang, '41, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Lang (Mildred Lusk), '17 and '15; Frances R. Marshall, '44, daughter of Dr. B. E. Marshall, '95; Deborah Mayo, '41, daughter of Mrs. W. B. Mayo (Lora P. Stickney), '05; Shirley J. Metcalfe, '41, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Metcalfe (Anna R. Fisher), '16; Charlotte Miller, '41, daughter of W. E. Miller, '17; Marjorie B. Monroe, '43, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Monroe (Marjorie Bates), '12; Jeanne E. Pearson, '41, daughter of Mrs. Keith Pearson (Sue K. Smith), '17; Barbara Slade, '44, daughter of William Slade, Jr., '17; Virginia L. Vaughn, '41, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Vaughn (Helen Simms), '17; Jean Voss, '44, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Voss (Elizabeth Mae Thorpe), '14 and '15.

Judging by the number that reported for the picture, the sons seem to be more camera-shy than the daughters.

SCORES

Varsity Football

| | |
|---|---|
| Williams 14 | Middlebury 6 |
| Tufts 38 | Middlebury 6 |
| Union 13 | Middlebury 6 |
| Colby 26 | Middlebury 0 |
| Norwich 38 | Middlebury 7 |
| Hartwick 13 | Middlebury 9 |
| Coast Guard 33 | Middlebury 0 |
| Vermont 33 | Middlebury 0 |

Freshman Football

| | |
|---|---|
| Middlebury 26 | Union 20 |
| Middlebury 7 | Kimball Union Academy 7 |
| Middlebury 28 | Vermont Academy 0 |
| Middlebury 13 | Vermont 0 |

## *Wallpaper*

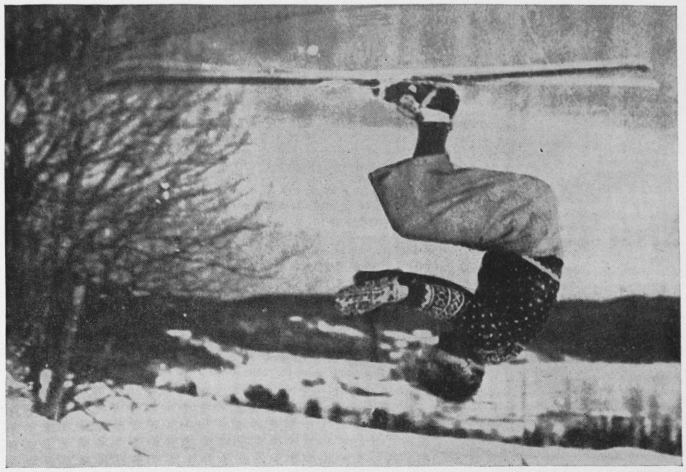
After further delays in the factory of Thomas Strahan Co. the Middlebury wallpaper will come from the presses early this month. It is being produced in a half-dozen different color arrangements and the manufacturers are so proud of the result that they have reproduced the design on the front cover of their seasonal announcement. The Alumnae Secretary, Miss Lois Bestor, will act as Middlebury agent, and inquiries or orders should be sent to her. (Profit goes toward the Marion L. Young Memorial Scholarship Fund.) As soon as the company can furnish them, she will have several sets of samples which can be mailed to alumni –if the recipient will promise to return them. Advance warning: the paper ranks in quality with the best, and the price ranks accordingly $1.20 and $1.30 per single roll, but it's worth it.

## *Föret*

Reigning over Middlebury ski-men and ski terrain this winter is no other than an ex-orderly to His Majesty King Hakkon and the Royal Family of Norway. Dan Nupen is the name, and he comes to Middlebury weighted down with honors, experience, and ski wax.

Dan stepped from cradle to skis some twenty years ago and has been on them ever since, except during the short Norwegian summers. As a tot his name was famous in Scandinavian sports pages; at the age of fifteen he had assimilated all the tricks and went into the manufacture of "Nupen Ski Wax." He still makes it, and this year plans to put it on the American market.

Back in Ellverum, Norway, Dan served in a military winter school for officers, so he is equipped to bring ski militarism to Middlebury on receipt of a flash from Washington; besides he has given instruction in ski-joring, dog-sled driving, and winter camping. He once won the 30-kilometer-heavy-equipment cross country race (time 2-27). He has done all kinds of exhibition work including somersault and gelandersprung in full military equipment. Running down his vita, you find innumerable lines such as: one of the founders of the N. and M. Ski School of Oslo; one of the owners of the famous sailboat "Ho-Ho" (now Viking); chief salesman for Marius Eriksen skis; President, Brandon Winter Sports Club, Inc.; author of "The Blue Book for American Skiers" (now in preparation).



*The Nupen Somersault on Skis*

*Föret* is Dan's magic word. He plays on it by the hour: "The saga tells us about 'Father Nor' on his way to Norway going ahead with his men on skis, north of Botany Bay . . . He had to wait in Kvacnland, the land of the Lapps, until it was good ski föret . . . It is the most important word in judging the snow condition; something similar to cover its meaning is not found in any other language than Norwegian, Finnish, Danish, Lappish, and Swedish. The word 'föret' is to judge the condition over land and icy sea and in the air. Föret expresses traveling conditions for any manner of conveyance–as ski föret, toboggan föret, driving föret, riding föret, walking föret. We talk about good and bad föret, light and heavy föret, clinging föret. . . "

Here's to more and better "föret" for the ski season of '40–'41.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dec. | 13 | Williams | Williamstown |
| Dec. | 14 | Union | Schenectady |
| Dec. | 18 | M.I.T. | Cambridge |
| Dec. | 19 | Tufts | Medford |
| Jan. | 14 | Norwich | Northfield |
| Jan. | 18 | Vermont | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 8 | Mass. State | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 12 | St. Michael's | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 19 | Norwich | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 22 | Vermont | Burlington |
| Feb. | 25 | St. Michael's | Winooski |

HOCKEY SCHEDULE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dec. | 17 | Dartmouth | Hanover |
| Dec. | 26–28 | Intercol. Tourn. | Lake Placid |
| Jan. | 6 | New Hampshire | Durham |
| Jan. | 7 | Boston Univ. | Boston |
| Jan. | 11 | M.I.T. | Middlebury |
| Jan. | 14 | Norwich | Northfield |
| Jan. | 17 | Union | Schenectady |
| Jan. | 18 | Hamilton | Clinton, N. Y. |
| Jan. | 21 | Norwich | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 11 | Northeastern | Boston |
| Feb. | 13 | Williams | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 15 | Alumni | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 18 | St. Michael's | Middlebury |
| Feb. | 21 | U.S. Military Academy | West Point |

*WINTER SPORTS SCHEDULE–(Ski)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Dec. | 27–28 | Lake Placid Club College Carnival |
| Jan. | 31–Feb. 1 | University of New Hampshire Carnival |
| Feb. | 7– 8 | Dartmouth Carnival |
| Feb. | 14–16 | Middlebury Carnival |
| Feb. | 21–22 | Intercollegiate Ski Union, Mt. Mansfield |
| Feb. | 23 | Eastern Downhill Championships at Adams, Mass. |
| Feb. | 28–Mar. 1 | Vermont State Intercollegiate Downhill Championships |

*Subject to revisions.

## *Fencing*

The Middlebury fencers opened the season against St. Lawrence on Nov. 23. Between Dec. 14 and 18 the Panthers will cross swords with Swarthmore, Long Island Univ., and Hofstra. Meets with Fordham, Dartmouth, M.I.T., R. P. I., Williams, and Boston College are scheduled, but no definite dates have yet been set. The Intercollegiate Championship matches to be held in Feb. at Syracuse Univ. will close the season.

## *Commas and Exclamation Points*

"It is as amusing as it is authoritative. I don't know of a more helpful little manual on punctuation and I've never seen one half so delightfully compiled."

Ever since Professor Sapiens (see cut) went on duty for *Stops* (the handbook for those who know their punctuation and for those who aren't quite sure), congratulatory comments like the above from the poet-anthologist Louis Untermeyer, have been coming in. The letters increased late in the fall when the Middlebury College Press published a trade edition in more durable binding: "Congratulations upon the distinguished, but also charming, supplement to the aridities of grammar," wrote a member of Henry Holt and Company; ". . . a delightful treatment of a subject which, by an unreasonable coincidence, is most often abused by writing men. Typographically it is an admirable piece of work; as for the selection of illustration excerpts, it is beyond reproach." Houghton Mifflin Company was so impressed that they immediately appealed for permission to quote from it in their 1941 *Freshman Prose Annual* series. English teachers and preparatory school administrators evidently feel that they have at last found a way of turning punctuation into a kind of sport. The only sad–but illuminating–implication that creeps into most all of the commentary is that the book was really intended for someone else–a charming book to *give away*. Even Virginia Kirkus in her authoritative *Bookshop Service Bulletin* advertised the idea to the trade: ". . . an amusing and original guidebook to common sense punctuation. The perfect gift for that friend who just can't punctuate."

## *November* 11

During the past decade peace strikes, peace polls, and peace parades have held sway on American campuses as Armistice Day celebration. Any idea of the need for a defense of democracy was lost in the scuffle. The tenor was changed this year. At a quiet but stirring chapel service on November 11th the difference was felt. Professor Robert Davis set the keynote in what he labeled a "Magnificat Americanus." "Our world is dark with fear, brutality, and greed," he charged, "but the American may still hold up his head and, without reserve and with gratitude to whatever God he may venerate, repeat this paeon of praise, that we are what we are, where we are, when we are. The American may say:

I rejoice that I can cast my vote, without coercion, and that my voice counts; that the president and the congress, once elected, are my president and my congress.

That I can attend public gatherings, participate in public discussion, disagree with those in authority, join any fraternal order that appeals to me, belong to any political party that embodies my beliefs, talk freely with my friends, without apprehension of arrest and torture.

That I can inform myself of events, national and international, through a radio, a press, and a current literature, which seeks truthfully to report the news; that I can mail my letter with knowledge that it will not be read by others on its way to its destination; that I can talk over the telephone without outsiders listening in.

That I can own my home, my farm, my store, my business, and, within the law, conduct them as pleases me.

That my family, within the range of of my income, can purchase and consume, without ration cards, the food and clothing that meet our taste; that I can travel, by train or motor, to any destination I desire, without reporting to the police and without authorization from them.

That taxes are openly levied, publicly known, the same for all.

That opportunities for personal initiative still exist; that there are still unattained frontiers of science, of comfort, of health, of culture and education, of economic activity, of making more goods available to more people.

That I can worship God in the way that pleases me, or in no way; that my children, so far as our means permit, can attend any school that will best develop their aptitudes.

That I can cooperate with my government for the defense of our territory and our way of life, with full understanding of the necessity and the program

That my country hates no other country, covets the lands of no other country, and that the privileges we enjoy we desire for all men.

That I have faith in America, that America, despite momentary setbacks, moves forward and upward; that nothing is going to stop America from being what the people of America want it to be.

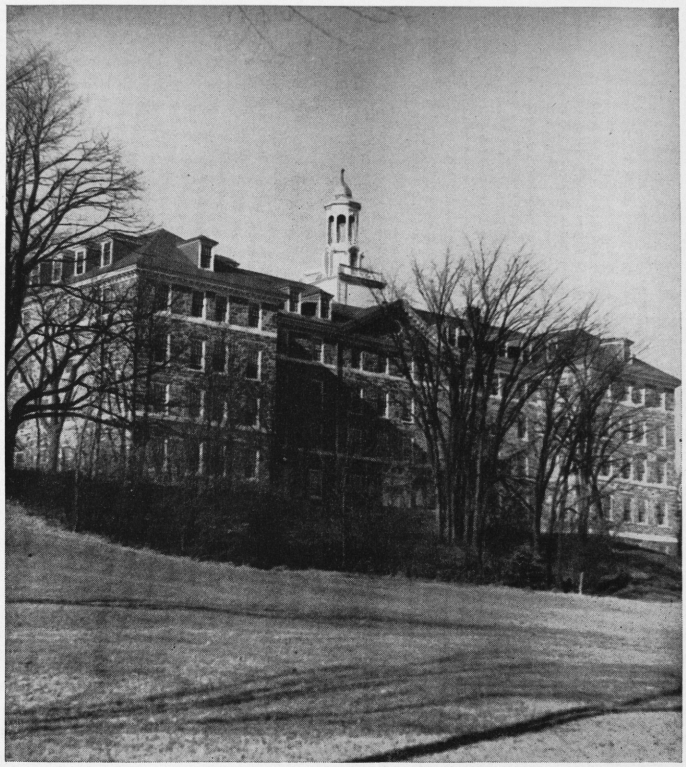
## *Dedication*

On the last day of October Gifford Hall was quietly dedicated without special ceremony. An audience of perhaps one hundred and fifty faculty members and students stood informally in the unfinished dining room to hear brief talks by Ex-Governor Weeks, Mrs. James M. Gifford, and President Moody, who returned from Washington for the occasion. The only furniture in the room was occupied by the speakers, by the Contractor, Architect John Mueller, Francis A. Huck, and a half-dozen representatives of the Trustees and administration. All apologized for the incomplete state of the building.

But the lack of paint, furniture, and polish was no one's fault in particular. Circumstances, weather, and the times were to blame. First of all a long, cold, wet spring held things up for weeks. The contractors informed the College that the September dead line would be met, if the work could be turned into a rush job. The answer was to go slowly and do a perfect job. Instructions were followed.

About the middle of October there was still further delay when carpenters and painters left to take on Government jobs. The furniture makers were meantime suffering the same experience. Even electrical equipment for the kitchen was held up for months after the Government took over most of the output of the factory filling the order.

Not until two weeks after the dedication did the boys finally troop into Gifford, bag and baggage. But the delay was something well worth waiting for; every detail from the maple bedsteads to the mounted heads of elk, deer, bison, and big-horned sheep in the dining room, stamped the dormitory as Middlebury's finest–and simplest.



THE JAMES M. GIFFORD MEMORIAL HALL FOR BOYS

*It stands, a part of his own beloved hills:*
*Its beauty conceived in the Eternal mind;*
*Revealed in the imaginings of this man,*
*Prompted, enlivened by sacrifice and love;*
*Redolent in the fragrance of honor and truth.*
*The strength of its ramparts The Creator's gifts,*
*Marble from His quarries; wood from His forests;*
*Iron and brass from the bowels of His earth:*
*Its halls yet echo the sound of man's labors,*
*Ready to resound the students' hymns of praise.*

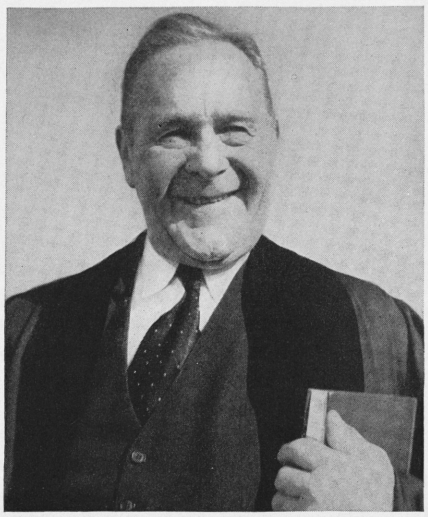
*It stands, where he loved to linger and adore;*
*Where his search for wisdom and understanding*
*Gave birth to his dream of youth's perpetuation:*
*Which his honest faithfulness, truth and friendship,*
*Engendered within a Gentle Spirit the force*
*Mystically to touch his dream, and proclaim–*
*Stand Forth! And forth it now stands in all glory.*

—*Anonymous*

# The Practice of Wit in Vermont

By ROBERT DAVIS, D. D., *Lecturer in Biblical Literature*

THE North Country is justifiably prideful in several respects. Favorably known upon the list of exportable products is its indigenous brand of laugh-inciting pleasantries. More often than not these are a deliberate achievement—the reaction of hardy souls to existence upon a thin soil, during prolonged winters, with scant money. The upland farmer makes a joke as another man might whistle in passing the graveyard at moonrise. Of set purpose, he encourages himself. It takes moral courage and a stout fiber to coin jokes when one's mood invites tears.



*Middlebury's wit and "Chaplain"*

The tang and saltiness, which once set apart the Northern New England manner of speech as peculiar, is losing its bite. The nondescript world moves in. A habitat which was formerly a backwater is being engulfed in the general current. The backroad farm is on a bus line, mail is delivered, rain or shine, youngsters are conveyed to a central school, a hundred cars park around the village cinema on a Saturday night, the unresting voices of the air relay the drolleries of Hollywood and Broadway to any kitchen group that has a mind to listen. Addison County no longer needs to create its own humor. It is wired in on the composite laughter of the nation. And the consequence is that today's listener rarely encounters a fresh anecdote smacking authentically of the Green Hills. When discovered it becomes a collector's item.

The North Countryman, perhaps more than members of other races, has always been conscious of an inborn urge to laugh. He drove over rutted roads and through snowdrifts to trade his stock of eggs and pork, but more to trade his stock of yarns. He craved the uplift that original fun imparted. And when he was transplanted to a region where the joke was not the legal tender of neighborly intercourse, he felt an emptiness. For him a life without chuckles was a life without flavor. His instinct was to hoard scraps of repartee, incongruities, unexpected flips of speech, jovial situations, until he might divulge them to a coterie of his peers. The hilarious anecdote was the lubricant of commerce. Automatically his formula of salute was: "Hold on, I've got a good one for you." He needed to stir humor into his talk, as he needed to mix salt into his food.

This inner necessity to sharpen wit against wit, to laugh heartily at least once in the hour, meant that there must always be a public domain of diverting reminiscence. It was comparable to the circulation of currency. These foundation jokes were not numerous, perhaps there have never been more than 200 to 300 of them. A collection of 2000 run-of-the-mill Vermont anecdotes, guaranteed to elicit moderate applause in any company, once the special accessories, the locale and the patois are removed, was found to derive from not more than 200 roots. The basic idea is susceptible of being fractionalized, grafted, dry-cleaned, and thereafter launched upon a fresh circuit of social service.

There exists, therefore, a never-finished process of joke conditioning. All who enjoy laughter participate in it. We add an adjective, suppress non-essential baggage, tie it in with our home town, whittle down the point. As a banknote may pass through several hands during the day and return, unrecognized, to the pocket of the original spender, so there is also a quick turnover in good jokes, especially in those that are worthy

of telephonic communication. They flit across space with an unbelievable spryness. They are endowed with perpetual movement. At his first after-breakfast encounter, a joke conditioner will release his revised edition of an old favorite. It may travel a hundred miles, brighten dingy corners of the cross-road trade, and be waiting to welcome the accoucheur at his own supper table.

The Vermonter is parochial in the classification of his witticisms. Standard practice in Addison County, as an example, is to employ three categories, the Quick Breaker, the Slow Breaker, and the elusive Double-Kicker.

The Quick Breaker tells all in one word, in one breath. It is an instantaneous and total release. One snap, and the show is over.

Lady tourist: *Oh, Mr. Carpenter, how often do you skin these lovely minks?*

City child's home letter: *On this farm the little pigs is the best fighters; they chase the fat ones until they lie down, and then they eat the buttons off their stummicks.*

*Yep, it was the biggest price a cord of birch wood was ever sold for in the state of Vermont; fifteen dollars, yes sir-ee, and if I'da known he wasn't going t' pay me, I'da charged him eighteen.*

A woman having died, her family are returning from the cemetery. A severe thunder storm breaks as they enter the gate, demolishing a henhouse and lifting the cupola from the barn. Husband surveys sky: *Looks like ma's got there.*

At family Thanksgiving dinner. Niece, very clear and distinct, to deaf aunt: *Do you like bananas, Auntie. Bananas?*

*No, the old-fashioned night-dress is still good enough for me.*

*Amanda Hinks is expectin' again.*
*I don't b'lieve it.*
*But th' Bible says t'be fruitfuln' popalate th' earth.*
*Yes, but it don't say Amanda Hinks 's gotta do it all.*

*My farm's marshland n'hills. In the marsh th' vines wear th' punkins out draggin' 'em around,' n' on th' hills I hev't' file th' sheeps noses down each spring so's they c'n eat b'tween the stones.*

The Slow Breaker unfolds at a more deliberate tempo. There is artistry in the use of the pause. The narrator rolls the syllables lovingly on his tongue, like peppermint lozenges. If recounted verbatim it would cover a page or two of typescript.

Teacher in grade-school hygiene class: *Now give me some reasons why mother's milk is better for babies than cow's milk.*

Answers: *Because you don't have to keep it on ice.*
*Because it's easier to carry to a picnic.*
*Because the cat can't get into it.*

*Hiram ain't no more good on a farm than tits be on a goose. I sent him t' count th' sheep. He says 'they's sev'nty-sev'n, but they's five of 'em kep a runnin s'fast I couldn't count 'em.'*

*My sulph'r spring 's prob'bly th' greatest liver med'cine on earth. I'd make a millyun dollars ef I c'd get it inta them soda fountings in N'York. Y'know my dog Shep, as was. When he w'z a pup th' vet says he wouldn't live th' month out because o'warts on his liver. I give him my spring water reg'lar. He lived eighteen years. N'when he come t'die we had to chop out his liver n' kill it with a axe.*

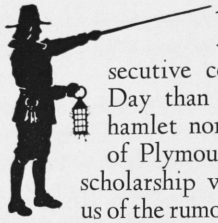
Man describing battle between his wife and a skunk: *I come round th' corner o'th' henhouse, an' th' two of 'em stood there. Th' old woman hed hold o'th' bald-headed end of a broom, a teeterin on her feet. Th' skunk hed his tail up, twitchin, an' walking sideways. N'b'lieve me, that w'z one fight I didn't care who won.*

The Double Kicker is a double-decker, a joke on top of a joke. A complete story has been told, enjoyed, and the audience is ready to proceed to the next article on the agenda. At that point the narrator innocently lets fall one word, or one phrase, which overturns the whole works. The second joke absorbs, nullifies, contradicts and puts a new face upon whatever has preceded.

Regretfully it must be admitted that no Double Kickers have to date been discovered which are suitable for general consumption. They are redolent of the farmyard, of personal intimacies, and to be reserved for the family fireside. But hope is perennial. In some memory a specimen proper for public examination must still be treasured. It may even be that some connoisseur of the Middlebury brotherhood will excogitate it.

# *Forefathers Day*

By THE EDITOR



RUMOR has credited Middlebury with more consecutive celebrations of Forefathers Day than any other town, city, or hamlet north, east, south, and west of Plymouth Rock. A little tedious scholarship would undoubtedly relieve us of the rumor, for the day was first commemorated somewhere in 1769 and Middlebury didn't get around to begin its celebrating for nearly three quarters of a century after that. But since 1842 the town has faithfully and annually hallowed the Day. In fact the celebration was so hallowed locally during the later part of last century that it was referred to as the "22nd" as we still speak of the "4th."

This enthusiasm for the 22nd has inspired a cluster of myths about the magnitude of Middlebury Forefathers Day–the great throngs that gathered for the occasion at the Congregational Church, the enormous banquets, the eloquence of the orators, but above all, the list of celebrities who were guest speakers. Even the date of the celebration is balled up on account of an error made when the Old Style calendar was changed to New Style. Last century the 22nd was considered the correct day. Now the 21st has been established as twenty-four hours more accurate, although Middlebury has officially honored the Landing anywhere from the 19th to the 26th.

Actually it took struggle year after year to keep the celebration going: letters, fliers, prods from the pulpit and press, and occasionally the turnout must have been pitifully small. In the early years–contrary to opinion–the festivities weren't even held always in the Congregational Church. They were at the tavern, private homes, the Masonic Hall, and once the Congregational forefathers turned things over to the Methodists. The speaking normally must have been pretty good, but the press was too uniformly extravagant with praise to be above suspicion; a few of the speeches unquestionably were thorough washouts, when the local editor–always very polite–*did* admit weaknesses in the discourse. Always they were too long, as indicated by subtle press comments that "the audience was kept beyond the usual time" or "we were spared the usual Prolix and tedious analysis of Pilgrim character." Less subtle was the review of a speech in 1852 by an Orwell pastor who traced the genealogy of Puritanism through most of the great in literary and political history, including Enoch, Moses, Shakespeare, and Samuel Butler. "It was a very *suggestive* address," commented the reviewer, ". . . but we have not room for a disquisition on the several points wherein we differ from the orator. . . . In length [the discourse] was somewhat after the Puritan model, having occupied about an hour and a half in the delivery."

Again rumor is responsible–entirely responsible–for crediting the Middlebury commemoration with a long list of nationally known orators. Until President Moody took over the leadership almost two decades ago and began to bring men here like Dr. Fosdick, Admiral Sims, John Finley, Dallas Lore Sharp, and Dr. Duffus there were few speakers whose names would be known very far south of the Vermont line. Usually the orators were ministers, local citizens, Middlebury College professors and presidents. And most cruel of all is the cropping of Ralph Waldo Emerson from the mythological list of names. He never spoke at Forefathers, although no documentation of facts can ever be expected to kill that legend. Emerson was invited here on three other occasions by the College Philomathesians (probably to tease the authorities) but never for Forefathers, any more than were Longfellow, Mark Twain, Thoreau, or Abraham Lincoln. Vermont, fifty or seventy-five years ago, was as conservative religiously as it is politically today. Inviting Emerson into this religious community, say in 1852, would be something like inviting a stimulating champion of the C. I. O. in 1940 to defend Puritan ideals.

But waiving all the picturesque fiction about Middlebury Forefathers Day, there is plenty of forgotten and authentic color to replace it. It all began with the following notice which appeared in the Middlebury *Register* on Decem-

Colonial Watchman-courtesy of Middlebury Inn

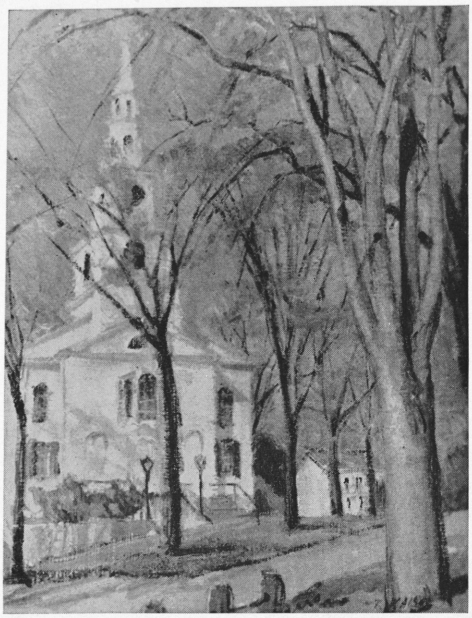
ber 19, 1842: "The anniversary of the Landing of our Pilgrim Fathers on the rock of Plymouth, will be celebrated in the Congregational Church, on Thursday evening next. This is a right announcement. At a moment when catholic Europe is pouring in upon us like a flood, and in various ways, the seeds of ecclesiastical despotism are taking rank root in our country it is time to reinvigorate those noble principles of religious liberty which actuated the fathers of New England in leaving their native land, and amidst the most appalling hardships and hazards establishing a new nation, in this then howling wilderness." There was no dinner that year. Coming on a Thursday, it probably took the place of the weekly prayer meeting. The sleighs were hitched around the Church at six thirty. Solomon Stoddard, professor of Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Greek, and Latin (just about the whole college curriculum) was the orator. A couple of years before he had served as acting president, and he was still the great Mogul of the town. President Labaree had been too recently elected president to be trusted with such an occasion. Moreover, Stoddard had published a Latin grammar and Labaree hadn't. He spoke on–rather he delivered an address on–"The Character and Principles of the Puritans." The audience sang "The Eighty-Fourth Psalm," "The Breaking Waves Dashed High," and an original hymn evidently written for the occasion.

This service stood as a model for the next three years; in 1845 came the first departure. After the sermon and songs a stag party was held at the home of Mr. Charles Bowen, to which, claimed the local tattler, the "*respectable* portion of the company retired for refreshments." Evidently they had a rousing good time for the following year they went to another private house, and by 1847 the refreshments had become so popular that they had to go to the Vermont Hotel. And the reporter adds with a note of disappointment "the absence of wine, and even of glasses, created no *perceptible* embarrassment." "The Tables were spread with a rich variety of the luxury of the seasons, which lacked nothing but the five kernels of corn and a few fat clams to be adapted completely to the tastes of the most zealous admirers of the starved and weather-beaten adventurers of the Mayflower." These five kernels of corn are a mysterious addition to the menu, alluded to almost every year during the early meetings. Previous to this abstemious occasion they had undoubtedly been used as entertainment to test Middlebury dentistry. All in all, it's safe to say that the celebration would never have withstood the test of ninety-eight years with nothing but oratory to feed it.

As soon as this pattern for the celebration was once inaugurated it changed little, except for the embroidery, and the embroidery got more and more elaborate as the years went by. Ladies were first admitted to the festivities in 1848 and the whole character of the gatherings changed. Formal toasts were started that same year and from nine o'clock until midnight our grandfathers were busy toasting every subject they could think of from the old Bay State and Plymouth Rock to Roger Williams, John Wesley, and Samuel Swift.

These suppers at the Vermont Hotel and later the Addison House must have had much more real New England flavor than any at the Church. It was the opportunity that any tavern keeper most desired for advertisement of his wares–and fifty cents a head left plenty of margin for luxuries. You can picture the scene for yourself: roaring fires, Christmas festoons of evergreen, a solid tavern keeper bobbing about as host, desk clerk, and bartender, ushering the company in a grand manner to the dining room spread with Rhode Island greenings, toasted chestnuts, parched corn, and massive Indian puddings. Then when the last toast had been given, the great hotel sleigh swung around to the front door, and in a clamor of bells party by party the citizens were taken to their homes in the village.

The dinners–or "social party" as they were known–were not held regularly in the Congregational Church Lecture or Sunday School Room until the 1860's. What was served by the ladies then is anyone's guess. Reporters probably were provided with complimentary tickets, for they outvie each other year after year with astonishing blurbs about the food. "A collation, or perhaps we should say a feast, was spread out in rich profusion only equalled by the beauty of its arrangement and appertainings"; "tables loaded with good things for the gratification of the appetite and the satisfaction of hunger"; "most tempting display of [*Continued on page 18*]



*Congregational Church*, Mrs. Kaiser's first painting after arriving in Middlebury.

# Middlebury

Middlebury lags a decade or more behind most liberal arts colleges in introducing courses in creative art. In creative writing, in music composition, in mechanical drafting, even in household decoration and clothing design, the College has long offered a selection of courses, but creative work in painting has never found a place in the Middlebury curriculum. Professor Owen gives a challenging and popular appreciation course in Modern Art and he arranges a succession of excellent exhibitions throughout the year, but there is no member of the College staff equipped to give practical instruction. In addition to scheduled classes in art work, many colleges during the past few years have brought to their faculties resident artists like Henry Scott, at Amherst, Grant Wood, at Iowa, Paul Sample, at Dartmouth.

The nearest Middlebury comes to "resident artists" is in people like Peggy Kaiser,

*Self Portrait*. Two mirrors were used in making this painting "to eliminate the strangeness resulting from a reflected likeness."

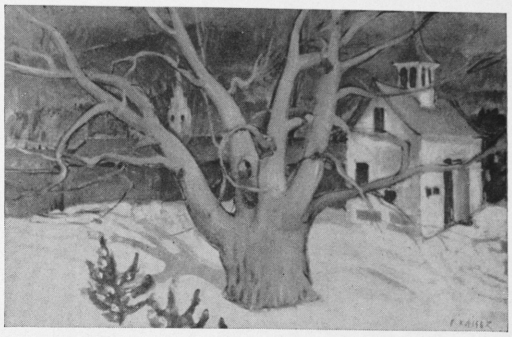
*Franklin Stove*, in the Kaiser's first residence at 33 Weybridge Street.

# on Exhibition

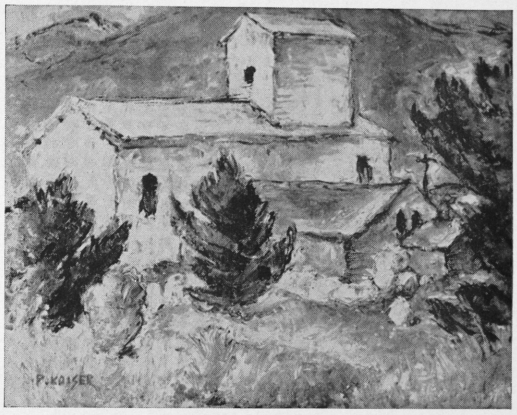
wife of Professor Hillis Kaiser of the Philosophy Department, Prindle Wissler, wife of Professor Benjamin Wissler of the Physics Department, Arthur Healy who has done distinguished work in both water color and oil, and Edward Sanborn of Burlington who illustrates many of the College publications. But students receive no instruction from any of these.

Mrs. Kaiser whose work is illustrated on these pages studied at the Royal College of Art in London, painted a mural on one of the walls of the College there, designed and executed a painting for one of the ceilings of London University, taught in a studio at Bexhill, and has exhibited at the Royal Academy. Since her marriage to Professor Kaiser and her coming to Middlebury two years ago, she has turned to local landscape and Middlebury portraiture. Her work is frequently exhibited in State museums.

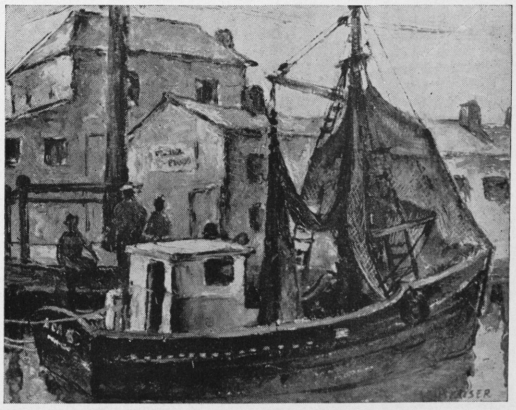
*Two Children.* Weybridge Street youngsters were used as models in a sketch originally made in a railroad coach.



*The Barn.* Professor Voter's barn with church spire and mountains in the background.



*The Mill.* A lime kiln east of Middlebury, reminiscent of a Swiss landscape.



*Nantucket Fishing Boat.* Painted last summer while vacationing on the Island.

# *Alumnae Organization—What, Why, and How*

By LOIS BESTOR, '37, *Alumnae Secretary*

June 1930 . . . . Formation of an alumnae reorganization committee

June 1933 . . . . Addition of a third regional club in Hartford, Conn., to the roster (New York and Worcester groups already existing)

June 1937 . . . . Addition of one more regional association—in Boston

September 1937 . Establishment of an Alumnae Office in the Women's College with full-time secretary

June 1938 . . . . Adoption of revised constitution at annual meeting

THE foregoing dates and events have paved the way for a new Alumnae Association; they have increased to a great extent graduate interest and participation in College activities, problems, and progress.

As a tribute to those who have made this possible and contributed their valuable suggestions, time, and energy to this end, the present status of Middlebury's alumnae organization might be evaluated to answer unspoken questions which may have arisen during its rapid transition.

WHAT is the Alumnae Association, and what is its relationship to the Alumnae Office? The Association, started in 1911, is now conducted by two inter-active groups: the Alumnae Council and the Executive Committee. The former, a representative body of the Association, is composed of a delegate from each regional group, the members of the Executive Committee, the Dean of Women, and a representative elected by each class which has held a reunion in the past two years; the Council meets annually in Middlebury (third annual meeting to be held this spring). The Executive Committee is formed by the officers of the Association plus two delegates-at-large elected by members of the Alumnae Association. Meetings are held at the call of the President.

WHY should there be an organization of college alumnae or an Alumnae Office? The stated object of the Middlebury Alumnae Association in its constitution is

*to maintain a spirit of fellowship among the alumnae and students of the Women's College, to cooperate with the administration of the College in furthering the education of women, and to aid the undergraduates and prospective students of the College.*

On the other hand, the Alumnae Office exists solely to serve Middlebury alumnae. As a representative of both organizations, the Alumnae Secretary interprets alumnae to the College and the College to its alumnae.

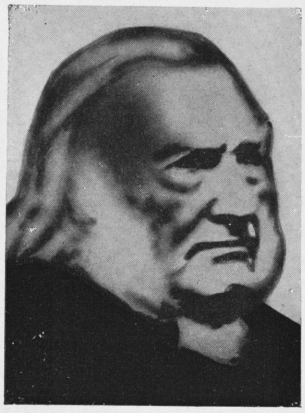
HOW have the Middlebury organizations been active in carrying out their functions? The answers to that question are without end. Since the reorganization, regional associations have doubled in number, membership in the Alumnae Association has tripled, and projects are continually being sponsored by alumnae to benefit the College and its students in countless ways. Regional groups award scholarships, raised by themselves, to deserving students in their vicinities and work together to contribute to the Marion L. Young Memorial Scholarship; special meetings are held for the purpose of acquainting prospective students with the College and present undergraduates. Yearly programs serve to keep members of the group well informed on educational subjects in general, Middlebury in particular, providing also an opportunity for sociable gatherings of Middlebury women.

The Alumnae Office is a clearing house for all business of the Association and regional groups, assists class secretaries in compiling and sending annual letters, cooperates with regional groups by sending notices of their meetings to alumnae in their vicinities, has prepared a reel of colored movies featuring activities of the Women's College which are available for alumnae meetings, collects news items for publication in the *News Letter*, and sends monthly bulletins of College events to regional groups and class secretaries. The sending of Commencement notices, the planning of Commencement activities for alumnae, assistance with class reunions, and the sending of *News Letters* to all alumnae (whether graduates or nongraduates, members or not) are a few of the services rendered by the College to its alumnae. In addition, the Alumnae Office sends Homecoming notices [*Continued on page 18*]

# Middlebury's One U. S. Supreme Court Justice

By EZRA BRAINERD, JR., *Hon. LL.D.*, '32

NO MIDDLEBURY GRADUATE has ever attained greater eminence in the legal profession than Samuel Nelson of the class of 1813 who was an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States for more than twenty-seven years.



*Justice Nelson*

Mr. Justice Nelson was born on a farm near Hebron, N. Y., about ten miles north of Salem, in 1792, the year following Vermont's admission to the Union, and eight years before Middlebury College was established. He attended District School at Hebron, the classical school at Salem and afterwards went to Granville Academy where he prepared for college. He entered the Sophomore Class at Middlebury in 1811 and graduated with honors (Phi Beta Kappa) in 1813. He then began the study of law with Judge Woods at Salem and two years later removed with Judge Woods to Madison County, New York, where he pursued his law studies for another two years, being admitted to the Bar in 1817. The same year he opened an office in Cortland where he soon established a reputation as a "clear-headed and sagacious lawyer." He married in 1819 Pamela Woods, the daughter of Judge Woods, in whose office he had studied his profession. Mrs. Nelson died in 1822.

Justice Nelson early became interested in politics. In 1820 he was chosen a presidential elector on the Democratic ticket and the same year he was appointed postmaster at Cortland. He was a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1821, and in 1823 was appointed by the Governor of New York a Circuit Judge, an office which he held for eight years. He married Catherine Russell in 1825. She was the daughter of Judge Russell of Cooperstown and in 1829 they moved to the beautiful estate of "Fenimore" near Cooperstown which place continued to be his home until his death many years later.

He was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New York in 1831 and six years later Chief Justice of that court. In 1845 President Tyler appointed him an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Justice Thompson. Here he served with distinction for more than 27 years. During his term on the bench he wrote more than three hundred of the Court's decisions and twenty-two separate expressions of concurrence or dissent. His decisions were usually brief and devoid of *obiter dicta* and unnecessary academic digressions such as were sometimes indulged in by his colleagues. It is said of him that "he always bore himself with the dignity which befitted his position and whether on the bench or in the social circle he inspired respect and regard from all who met him or had an opportunity of observing his impressive manner and uniform courtesy."

The most important case to come before the Court for decision during Mr. Justice Nelson's term of office was perhaps the famous *Dred Scott Case* which did more than any other single cause to precipitate the civil war.

You will recall that the issue presented in this case was the citizenship in Missouri of Dred Scott. Mr. Justice Nelson wrote an opinion in which he expressed the view that the question of whether Dred Scott was a citizen of Missouri and as such entitled to maintain his suit in the federal court, was to be determined by his status under the laws of Missouri. The majority of the Court, however, took the position that the plaintiff's status was to be determined by reference to the Constitution and held that a negro of the African race, whose ancestors were brought to this country and sold as slaves, was not a "citizen" within the meaning of the Constitution of the United States, and that the Missouri Compromise Agreement prohibiting slavery in the territory north of latitude 36–30 [*Continued on page 19*]

# Sing a Song of Skyscrapers

By WINIFRED BLAND, '34
(*With a rebuttal in cartoon By* MRS. BENJAMIN WISSLER)

THERE is a tendency nowadays to attach a great deal of weight to the word "glamour." Like its predecessor, "it," and the current "oomph," glamour can mean about anything, depending on the tilt of the eyebrow. Dictionaries even argue about it. Is it artificial glorification, or is it an inherent charm? Is it Hedy Lamarr, or is it Myrna Loy? Take it or leave it, New York City is, to outsiders anyway, America's number one glamour-town. But what is the reaction of most Middlebury grads who land a job in the big city? Hatred is a hard word, but they hate it. Revulsion would be even closer to fact. And to a New York City fan, this attitude is as painful to witness, as it must be to experience.

Of course, even a New Yorker becomes fed up with his environment at least twice a year. He may feel an intense desire in a crowded subway to crack people's heads together or pull the emergency cord. Or he may see a poster in some travel bureau showing the beach at Waikiki, and find his feet are itchy. But all this in no way diminishes his loyalty. He goes off on a week-end trip, or gets drunk, or does whatever comes to hand, and there's an end to it. But a case of skyscraper blues, if prolonged, can become chronic. One can become a sort of rustic torch singer, wailing for mountains and cows and fresh air, the good old days–and that's bad for the disposition, to say nothing of the liver.

Turning a scientific eye toward the cause for this antipathy to the city, there seem to be several factors involved, pet corns, so to speak, which, if unattended, can become very sore indeed. Until the disease is acknowledged and some personal adjustments made to it, the city cannot be met on its own terms and be enjoyed.

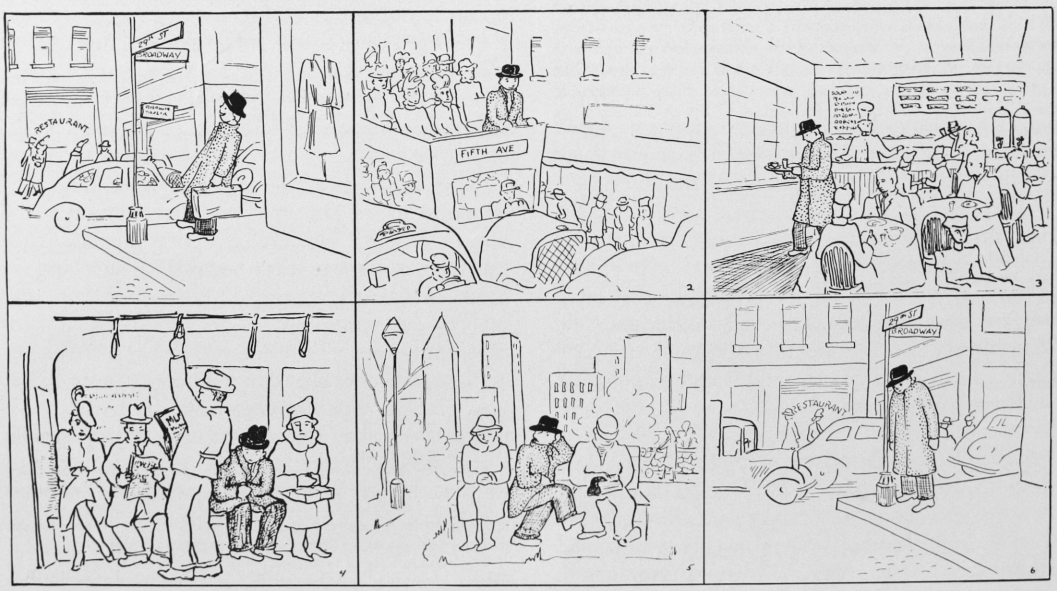
There's monotony. "*Monotonous* in the city? Why there's never a dull moment." As Fadiman says, "Nothing could be wronger." The slap-dash excitement that sprawls over front-page newspaper scoops very rarely touches the life of Mr. Average Anybody wending his way to and from work. As for his job, be it in insurance or advertising, department store or post office, all too often he feels like Charlie Chaplin, screwing his one little nut on the assembly line in an auto factory. Commuters particularly know that awful step-after-step routine of subway, elevator, hallway, time-clock–a routine that dulls the mental appetite just as surely as God made men human instead of mechanical. (For that matter, anything can become monotonous. The undergrad hates the incessant bell-ringing between classes, the sameness of dormitory food, et cetera. Remember?) But there are ways to combat this. Some people vary their commutation trips, walk along a different street each day, hop a bus instead of a subway. If the situation is desperate, it's often economical, from the standpoint of morale, to hail a cab. There are, of course, hobbies, a recognized weapon against monotony. A new hat or flashy tie will often do the trick. Then, a conscious endeavor to broaden the outlook is in order. For instance, if one's plans call for an evening in the manner of the Ritz, it's a good idea to lunch at the Automat. Or if one has been reading good books to surfeit point, a few movie magazines or *Esquire* becomes a necessary indulgence. The general idea is, of course, to go slightly batty in a harmless direction rather than go entirely berserk or, to put it differently, have that fashionable nervous breakdown.

This leads directly up to another bugaboo, the speed-up. Very often people complain of the tempo of city life which, complicated by a raucous honking of taxi horns and such, chews holes in one's tranquility, no matter how detached the viewpoint. And, with the loss of that inner peace of mind, comes a series of nervous ailments that can land a person in Bellevue quicker than he can say "Alka-seltzer." Being sheeplike, there is that tendency to run with the flock and beat the traffic lights. But the naked truth, as the saying goes, is that nobody *has* to hurry. There's no law against sauntering, even if it does sometimes result in a few bruises. And, surprisingly enough, many a seasoned

city-goer winds up with a slower gait and a more dispassionate outlook on life than his cousins', out in the roaring suburbs. He learns a sort of Indian stoicism, and lets the tourists jam the exits and entrances. There are all sorts of dodges that can be used to lessen the tension. Some people whistle or hum. Others make it a point to find a vantage point–say the balcony in Grand Central Station–to observe the bustling beehive for a few moments each day, distance lending enchantment or something. The main thing is that, at some point along the line, a New Yorker has to discover his own particular rhythm and stick to it, barring hurricanes and riot calls. He has to say to himself, and mean it, "Life's too short to hurry."

Another peculiar ailment is a tendency to abstraction, that ostrich cult so prevalent in the city. Not so long ago, an author by the name of E. P. O'Donnell described city people thus, "They were always thinking–walking the streets in thought, waiting on corners in thought, riding trolley cars in thought. That was his picture of city people–dodging the rain and thinking." This is detachment carried to an extreme, and it's an easy habit to fall into because so much of the city seems synthetic. Even the weather is unnatural, the sky pink at night, the snow a tattle-tale gray one split second after it hits the pavement. Probably the city furnishes more philosophers per square inch than any other type of environment, just because it's so necessary to be philosophical. But philosophy can be a mixed blessing unless it is rooted in actuality somewhere, be it a real smell of gasoline or a real whiff of salt air off the Hudson. Maybe they aren't the elms on Weybridge Street, but there do happen to be a few trees in and out of some pretty big city parks. There *are* bees, birds, and flowers in New York outside of petshops and florists. To walk along lost in abstract thought is not only dangerous to life and limb, it's downright foolish. There's too much to see. There's the marquee of the Cosmopolitan Hotel with another sign right below it reading "Chock-full-o-Nuts." There's the dramatic by-play of a pair of lovers out in a subway vestibule. There's the counter clerk who breaks a double-yolked egg onto the griddle and looks around as proudly as if he'd laid it himself. There's–well, there are the thousand and one little things that go to make up the pleasures and pains of ordinary life, which, in general, are so much eyewash, but, in particular, are "the stuff that dreams are made of."

The worst civic malady of all, and the least admitted, is loneliness. After "hi-ing" through four years at Middlebury, [*Continued on page 18*]



## SING A SONG OF SKYSCRAPERS

[*Continued from page 17*]

it is depressing to come up against a wall of supposedly indifferent strangers, to be lost in a sea of non-committal fellowmen, to feel as impersonal and as unimportant as a pebble on a pebbly beach. It's a cliche that a man can be lonelier in a crowd than off in the wilderness, and it's true to a certain extent. But it doesn't do any good to crawl into a shell and reserve that spark of human kindness for one's intimate friends. They may all pack up and leave town—people have a way of doing that. People will say it's not a good idea to speak to strangers, but, if the urge is there, New York is probably a better place to do it than anywhere else. It's not so conspicuous. And in a confused psychic turmoil, a stranger is often more understanding than the folks back home: he isn't judging the problem from any preconceptions. But if that's far-fetched (it really isn't), there are other ways to combat loneliness. Some people find an antidote in haunting a certain lunch counter or bar where they can walk in, nod to the proprietor and discuss politics with the other customers. A small nucleus of familiarity can be a key to the great unknown, and is swell for a deflated ego. Probably the real cure for that blue-indigo, one-against-the-world feeling, though, is a healthy kick in the pants and a realization that New York, for all its bright lights, is only a twelve-volume edition of Emporia or Middlebury or any other town in the United States. Every office in every building has its Main Street, its grapevine, its snobs, its heroes and heroines, its heartbreaks, its little people. Many a hick has startled the natives of Gotham by his naive belief that all New Yorkers are hard-boiled, wise-cracking cynics. That's about as accurate as to picture all farmers chewing tobacco and fighting the Civil War over again. It's harder to admit, perhaps, but men and women are men and women anywhere they happen to be planted, no matter whether they wear rubber boots or tailored suits, sip sassafras tea or pluck their eyebrows. Armed with a fair share of tolerance and curiosity, no one has to be lonely in the city, be he a tycoon or a gum-chewing stenog.

But enough of defensive justification. Love her or leave her, New York is the city of adventure, the city of contrast—old glamour-town herself. Adventure? Oddsfish, it lurks in every alley, cigar store, and penthouse. That enigmatic man on the subway, buried in his newspaper, might be—rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief, doctor, lawyer, Indian Chief. Who knows? A little O'Henry-ish imagination, and the game is on. Contrast? There's a spot near the entrance of Central Park where it's quiet as Chipman Hill, and yet anybody could skip a stone onto the stream of traffic on 59th Street; ducks waddling in the foreground, twinkling apartment houses in the distance. Walking from block to block in the big town is like a grand tour of Europe and Asia in miniature. From pushcarts to the Waldorf—just two blocks. From Radio City to Luigi's Clam House—a few steps. From the Bowery to sedate old Gramercy Park, from the hue and cry of Nassau Street to the peace of Trinity Churchyard, from rotting onions in the Downtown Market to the chromium gingerbread of the Chrysler spire, from the drab solidity of brownstone front apartments to the indescribable beauty of Times Square on a rainy night.

Glamour? Forget what the dictionaries say, and remember that back on the silent screen, Myrna Loy was a lynx-eyed siren, but that she emerged as the mistress of light comedy. Whichever role New York plays, in the eyes of her fans, she's all right, O.K. And what's more, she doesn't produce automatons or alarm clocks or idealists or lone wolves. She merely harbors a lot of human beings and wishes they'd have the wit, the courage, and the imagination to be themselves.

## FOREFATHERS DAY

[*Continued from page 11*]

viands which would satisfy the veriest epicurean"; "the tables were just splendid in arrangement, edcoration and quantity of viands there bestowed"; "the ladies did all in their power, with substantial offerings, to promote pleasure, and succeeded admirably"; "luxurious material feast with which the ladies superceded those realizations of the past"; "the large gathering attested their appreciation by unmistakable earnestness in gustatory employment."

But, excepting the supper at the hotel, in half a century there is but one inkling as to what the people were actually served, and on that occasion the magnificent collation—or should we say a feast—turned out to be baked beans. In the early 1900's the patrons were graduated to chicken pie suppers, to oysters, and later to turkey. And all down the years they have been served by feminine youth of Middlebury previously referred to as "a corps of dainty young maidens," "Middlebury's prettiest young women," "delightful young damsels."

During the Victorian days, the women in charge went in heavily for decoration. All the portraits of venerable citizens were carted to the vestry, hung and draped with evergreens, and the rest of the wall space filled in with flags, bunting, and more evergreen woven into wreaths, stars, and mottoes, then chains of ribboned greening crisscrossing the ceiling and hung with Chinese lanterns.

The entertainment, in addition to the toasts, was almost as elaborate: quartets, duets, and solos of all varieties, readings from poetry original and otherwise, and tableaux representing everything from weddings to gypsy camps. At one time a tableau was billed as "Historical poetical pictures in American history and life"; in 1875 there was a side show portraying a colonial kitchen with all the fixings from dried apples and pumpkins to spinning wheels and an artificial fireplace; and once or twice practically the whole Sheldon Museum was moved into the vestry.

The weather usually made news too. Strangely enough there have been nearly as many heavy rain storms on Forefathers Day as there have been blizzards. Mud has kept about as many suburbanites away from the festivities as have snow drifts. December rain is no twentieth-century innovation.

Forefathers has always been celebrated under the auspices of the Middlebury Historical Society, but that sponsorship has been principally in name. For ninety-eight years members of the Battell family have supported the celebration. Phillip Battell was the real instigator and it was he who kept it going until his death in 1897, and the benefactions of his son have perpetuated it, with an endowment of $1500 in the trusteeship of the President of the College, the Pastor of the Congregational Church, and the President of the National Bank.

For ninety-eight years Middlebury citizens have been solicitous of keeping the Forefathers Day tradition. But there is really far less cause for solicitude now than there was twenty, fifty, or seventy-five years ago. To be sure the character of the occasion has changed but in fitting dignity, quality of oratory, and genuineness of spirit there is every reason to believe that interest in the Forefathers celebration of the middle 1900's is as strong and as fine as it was nearly a century ago. Only the color common to the first years is lacking and much of that could be recovered if twentieth-century Puritan descendants would be willing to go back to greening apples, Indian pudding, chestnuts, and the five kernels of parched corn.

---

## ALUMNAE ORGANIZATION—WHAT, WHY, AND HOW

[*Continued from page 14*]

to *all* alumnae—a service voted and paid for by the members of the Alumnae Association.

Every day finds greater cooperation between College and alumnae. The present placement survey is an outgrowth of the alumnae interest in Middlebury's progress. Hundreds of alumnae are contributing valuable suggestions and results of their own experiences in order that present undergraduates may profit thereby.

The possibilities of increased cooperation in the future should be of vital concern to us all—especially at a time when the education

of American youth is so important to the nation of tomorrow. Middlebury's ideals and traditions must be strengthened and upheld by her alumnae as well as by her faculty in order to preserve—even to increase—the advantages which we, her children, have known.

---

## MIDDLEBURY'S ONE U. S. SUPREME COURT JUSTICE

[*Continued from page 15*]

except in Missouri was an exercise of authority over private property which was not warranted by the Constitution.

In 1870 Justice Nelson was appointed by President Grant a member of the Joint Hight Commission to negotiate the settlement of the so-called *Alabama Claims*, "a task for which his knowledge of international law, his tact, and his firmness made him eminently fit." During a session of the Commission held in an unheated room in Washington he caught a severe cold. Two years later, November 28, 1872, he wrote to Chief Justice Chase:

My dear Chief Justice:

The mail that carries these lines to you carries my resignation of the office of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

I part from my brethren with regret, and retire from an occupation which has been the height of my ambition for much the largest portion of my life, not from choice, but for the reason that age and infirmities have disabled me from the performance of a full share of its duties.

Please to communicate this to our associates, and believe me

Sincerely your friend,
S. Nelson.

Chief Justice Chase.

On December 7, 1872, the following letter was sent to Justice Nelson by his colleagues on the bench:

Supreme Court of the United States,
Washington, December 7th, 1872.

Dear Brother Nelson:

We have received with deep sensibility your letter announcing your resignation of the post you have so long and so worthily filled. We greatly regret that we are no more to have the benefit of your long experience, mature wisdom, and large learning in conference, and that the profession and the country will lose the fruits of them in the decisions of the court.

You carry with you in your retirement a reverent and universal affection given to few men. The bar are unanimous in their eulogies, and we, your brethren of the bench, are not behind the bar in our sense of your great services, your sterling integrity, and your constant benevolence.

May our Father in heaven give you yet many days in which to enjoy the affections of family, friends, and countrymen which cluster around you.

Yours faithfully,

S. P. Chase, Chief Justice
Nathan Clifford, Associate Justice
N. H. Swayne, " "
Samuel F. Miller, " "
David Davis, " "
Stephen J. Field, " "
W. Strong, " "
Joseph P. Bradley, " "

A few days after the resignation of the venerable Justice had become publicly known a meeting of the bar was held, at which, on motion of the Honorable Reverdy Johnson, the Honorable Caleb Cushing was called to the chair, and Daniel Wesley Middleton, Esq., appointed secretary.

After expressions from several of the speakers, indicative of the deep regrets of the profession at the event by which the meeting had been called, and of affectionate respect for the retiring Justice, with every good wish for his happiness, it was ordered that a letter should be prepared, suitable to the occasion, and be left in the office of the Clerk of the Court for the signatures of such members of the bar as should desire to sign it, and be afterwards sent to Mr. Justice Nelson, at his residence at Cooperstown, N. Y. The letter, which was transmitted by Mr. Cushing and Mr. Middleton, was as follows:

To the Hon. Samuel Nelson.

Sir: We desire to express to you the sincere and deep regret with which by reason of your retirement we are compelled to part with you as a Justice of the Supreme Court.

During many years of practice before you, we have had ample opportunity to appreciate and to admire your learning, sagacity, impartiality, and integrity; your kindly deportment towards the members of the bar, your elevated conception of justice and of right; in a word, those pre-eminent judicial qualities which have distinguished your career on the bench.

Though no longer present in the court, the remembrance of you will remain fresh in our minds. Your opinions, as published in the reports, constitute an imperishable monument of fame. And you carry with you into private life the universal respect and admiration of

Your affectionate friends,

Mr. Justice Nelson died at his home near Cooperstown December 13, 1873, in his 81st year—having spent almost fifty years of his life on the bench.

*Bread Loaf road*

# *Personal News and Notes of the Alumni*

## MIDDLEBURY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION MEETINGS

### BOSTON

Approximately forty Middlebury alumnae met at the home of Lillian Barclay, x'23, in Boston on October 25th. Following a short business meeting, Miss Rose E. Martin, Assistant Professor of Spanish at Middlebury, was presented as guest speaker. Patricia Littlefield, '35, was in charge of the program.

### WORCESTER

A "pot-luck supper" was held by the Worcester Alumnae Association at the home of Elizabeth Coley, '35, in West Boyslton on October 23d. Helen Lindberg, '35, served as chairman; Mae Guerin, '14, was in charge of entertainment, assisted by Gunhild Elfstrom Carlson, '27, Maude Tucker Severance, '04, Helen Shea, '37, and Eunice Smith, '11.

The next meeting of this group was held on November 14th. Gertrude Bryant, '21, was chairman, assisted by Marion Janes McIntosh, '24, Doris Ashworth, '22, and Helen Warren, '23. Professor Illingworth of Clark University was guest speaker on the subject of "Poetry, Humorous and Otherwise."

### HARTFORD

The Hartford Alumnae Association held a "progressive dinner" on Sept. 25th, starting at the home of Dorothy Reed Driggs, '25, Evelyn Poppel, '36, entertained the group for the salad course, which was followed by the main course, dessert, and a business meeting at the home of Dorothy Newton Eisenhart, '29.

A rummage sale to benefit the regional scholarship sponsored by this group was held on Oct. 19th. Melba Spaulding Lombard, '36, was in charge.

On Saturday, Nov. 16th, a luncheon was held at the Y. W. C. A. on Broad Street, as a substitute "Homecoming" for those who could not get back to Middlebury at that time. Dean Eleanor S. Ross was the guest speaker.

### NEW YORKERS PLAN INNOVATION

After many years of stag dinners, the New York Alumni Association has decided to join with the alumnae of the district and hold a joint dinner on Friday, January 31st, at Longchamps Restaurant, 253 Broadway.

With wives, husbands, and friends of alumni and alumnae present, the dinner is expected to be the largest gathering of Middlebury people ever held outside of Middlebury. President Moody has promised to come, and there is to be a first-run showing of Middlebury movies.

Harold E. Hollister, '17, New York District President of the Associated Alumni, and Miss Wilhelmina C. Hayes, '30, President of the Alumnae Association of New York and Vicinity, are now at work on arrangements for the party.

Train connections to the Restaurant are excellent, and parking facilities will be available after six p.m.

### NEW HAMPSHIRE MEETING

Middlebury alumni and alumnae of New Hampshire met for dinner at 6:30 p.m., Nov. 22d, at the Eagle Hotel in Concord. Prof. H. G. Owen spoke on "Middlebury in the Balkans," the Alumni and Alumnae Secretaries were present, and movies of the College were shown. Miss Isabelle U. Esten, '14, and Arthur T. Brush, '29, were in charge of arrangements.

### ALUMNAE–ALUMNI DINNER AT ALBANY

On October 18th Middlebury alumnae and alumni met for dinner in the Green Room of the Hotel Wellington in Albany, N. Y. Ruth E. Cann, '19, in charge of the plans for the dinner, introduced Toastmaster Elbert C. Cole, '15, who presided over the program.

The new Middlebury song books were introduced, supplying words and music for songs both old and new. Eloise Barnard, '33, provided the piano accompaniment. It was observed that those attending from distant points included from Williamstown, Dr. and Mrs. Elbert C. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. O. Dixon Marshall (Jean Renton, '29), and Duncan Rollason, '39; from Bennington, Dr. Lucretius H. Ross, '90, Mrs. Ross, and John Lonergan, '37.

Following the talk by Prof. Phelps N. Swett as guest speaker, colored movies were shown by William G. Craig, '37, Assistant Director of Admissions.

A brief and informal meeting of Middlebury women preceded the dinner and was conducted by Lois Bestor, '37, Alumnae Secretary.

## ALUMNI COUNCIL MEETS AT HOMECOMING

The Homecoming meeting of the Alumni Council was held at the Middlebury Inn at 10:35 a.m., Saturday, November 16th, with the National President, Philip A. Wright, '09, of Washington, D. C., presiding.

The recommendations of D. H. Moreau, '20, and L. T. Wade, '22, the Committee on Standardizing the Duties of Class Secretaries, were approved and adopted by the Council for the future and will be sent to the representatives of the various classes on the Council.

William M. Meacham, '21, Chairman of the Alumni Fund Committee, presented an analysis of the attitudes of alumni toward giving to the College, as revealed in the correspondence in connection with the fund of over $10,000 which was raised during the past year toward the restoration of salary cuts of the Middlebury faculty. A proposed objective for the Fund of 1941 was discussed at some length, and a committee consisting of E. C. Bryant, '91, P. A. Wright, '09, E. J. Wiley, '13, W. M. Meacham, '21, and W. S. Lee, '28, was elected to formulate more definite plans and consult with the committee of the College trustees before announcing final arrangements.

The resignation, owing to illness, of John M. Avery, '11, as Middlebury District President and Representative of the Class of 1911 was accepted with regret. David W. Reid, '18, was elected to fill Mr. Avery's term as District President, and Russell P. Dale, '11, was elected Class Representative.

The Council voted to hold a joint luncheon at the Homecoming in 1941 with the secretaries of the women's classes.

It was reported that the Class of 1940 had contributed their surplus from Senior Week, amounting to $96.24, as a gift from the Class to the Alumni Fund of 1940.

Members of the Council lunched together in the private dining room of the Middlebury Inn before adjourning for the Vermont-Middlebury football game.

---

While the week of bad weather preceding the Homecoming and the off-season of the football team offered less inducement to Homecoming alumni than in some years, a surprisingly large number returned for the week end. A feature of special interest was the tea at Gifford Hall and the opportunity of inspecting the new building.

---

1884

DEATHS: The Rev. Frank B. Hyde at East Woodstock, Conn., July 29.

1894

Henry L. Stickney, M.D., retired Nov. 1 from the Veterans Administration, U. S. Veterans Hospital, Togus, Me.

1897

DEATHS: Benjamin L. Haydon at Earlville, N. Y., Oct. 21.

1898

DEATHS: Charles C. Bailey at Albuquerque, N. M., Sept. 23.

# *Personal News and Notes of the Alumni*

1899

ADDRESSES: FREDERICK W. NOBLE, 110 West 42nd St., N. Y. C.

1900

DEATHS: LOUIS W. SEVERY at Coral Gables, Fla., Oct. 13.

1901

REID L. CARR is president of the Columbian Carbon Co., N. Y. C.

1902

HERMON E. HASSELTINE, M.D., is in charge of the Stream Pollution Investigation Laboratory, Cincinnati, O.

1905

DEATHS: FANNY MILLIKEN BOTSFORD (Mrs. Roland S.) on Sept. 21 in Rye, N. H.

ADDRESSES: FLORENCE GIDDINGS GATES (Mrs.), Y. W. C. A., Prospect. Passaic, N. J.

1908

SAMUEL B. PETTENGILL is the author of a new book entitled *Smoke Screen.*

ADDRESSES: THEODORA W. CRANE, 1011 Ravenna Blvd., Seattle, Wash.

1909

LT. COL. EUGENE J. BERRY is state finance examiner, Federal Works Agency for Southern Calif., Los Angeles.

DEATHS: The REV. HERBERT M. HALL at Castleton, Vt., Sept. 1.

1910

DEATHS: JAMES L. CADWELL at Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 13; ANGELINE HOLDEN ROWELL (Mrs. John A.) on July 12 in Charlemont, Mass.

1911

ELIZABETH RYDER NELSON (Mrs. Edwin O.) is residence director of Hillcrest in the Women's College of Middlebury.

1915

DR. CARROLL W. DODGE has been appointed U. S. Exchange Professor to Guatemala for the year 1941–1942.

ADDRESSES: IRENE MACGREGOR JEFFORDS (Mrs. H. Morton), 109 Brookmere Dr., Fairfield, Conn.

1917

The REV. FRED M. HAGADORN is pastor of the Grace Methodist Church, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

NORTON M. WILLIAMS is sales engineer for the Southwestern Engineering Co., Inc., 90 West St., N. Y. C.

FRED P. LANG was elected at the October meeting of the Board of Trustees of Middlebury College to membership or a five-year term.

ADDRESSES: THEODORE H. DEWHIRST, Madbury, N. H.; MAJOR JOSEPH A. WILSON, office, Chief of the Air Corps, Munitions Building, Washington, D. C.

1918

ADDRESSES: FAITH WALKER AXTELL (Mrs. Raymond), 44 Bancroft Rd., Northampton, Mass.

1919

PAUL C. PELTON is director of Norwich University's band and musical clubs.

1920

ANNE CLARK is secretary in the manager's office of the Governor Clinton Hotel, N. Y. C.

DANIEL H. MOREAU was one of a "good will" tour party of 30 American weekly newspaper publishers who spent the week, August 14–21, as guests of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Assoc., Ontario Hotel Assoc., and Ontario Bureau of Public Highways on a tour of Ontario cities, summer resorts, and military camps.

ADDRESSES: GUY COOLIDGE, Out-of-Door School, Sarasota, Fla.

1921

ADDRESSES: FRANCES WILEY SNODGRASS (Mrs. John H.), 154 Union Ave., Rutherford, N. J.; The REV. JAMES H. BURCKES, The Parsonage, Middlefield, Mass.

1922

BIRTHS: A son, Randle Beebe, to MR. and MRS. GEORGE L. KINNE, May 28; a son, Frank Briggs Nelson II, to MR. and MRS. HOWARD P. NELSON, Oct. 1.

ADDRESSES: JOHN B. HORNER, M.D., 146 State St., Albany, N. Y.; HOWARD P. NELSON, 2915 Plumb St., Houston, Tex.; MARION WILLEY ZANLEONI (Mrs. Charles), Barre, Vt.

1923

ILBERT O. LACY is superintendent of sewage treatment, Lockport, N. Y.

HENRY H. EDDY is state supervisor, Historical Records Survey, Montpelier, Vt.

SANFORD A. CARROLL, captain in N. Y. State National Guard, is stationed at Camp Dix for a year's training.

ADDRESSES: DR. ALFRED A. DRAPER, 32–36 156th St., Flushing, L. I., N. Y.; AURA WELLS BUFFA (Mrs. Philip P.), Suite 7a, 1439 East Ave., Bronx, N. Y.; MURIEL LONG REESE (Mrs.), 330 Mt. Auburn St., Cambridge, Mass.

1924

MAYNARD J. AXTELL is sales representative in Minn. and N. and S. Dak. for Alexander Smith & Sons Carpet Co. of Chicago.

ADDRESSES: RALPH L. HOUGHTON, R.F.D. 2, Allendale, N. J.; SYLVIA LYON GAGNON (Mrs. A. J.), 1518 Diamond St., Philadelphia, Pa.; G. WINTHROP WILSON, 60 Federal St., Springfield, Mass.

1925

MARRIAGES: MARJORIE ELIZABETH WINTER to John Voorhees Jewell, Jr., on Oct. 5.

ADDRESSES: ADRIAN C. LEIBY, 138 West Church St., Bergenfield, N. J.

1926

The REV. REGINALD W. EASTMAN is rector of the Church of the Redeemer, Sarasota, Fla.

JOHN P. MCNEIL is assistant treasurer, Knickerbocker Federal Savings and Loan Assoc., N. Y. C.

E. CARLETON MOORE is a member of the faculty, Dept. of Business Administration, Hofstra College.

CHARLES F. RYAN is legal adviser on rules and regulations issued in connection with selective service organization, Montpelier, Vt.

CHESTER V. GRANT is on furlough from his position with the National City Bank in Yokohama, Japan.

MARRIAGES: CLARA E. PARK to Orrin S. Burnside of Hartford, Conn., in Oct.

BIRTHS: A son, John Stuart, to MR. and MRS. JOHN P. MCNEIL, May 22.

ADDRESSES: The REV. JAMES C. MCLEOD, 250 Nineteenth Ave., Columbus, O.; HARRY J. FRANK, 39 Neptune Ave., West Springfield, Mass.

1927

DR. HAROLD M. FISHER is clinical instructor at Columbia University School of Optometry.

# *Personal News and Notes of the Alumni*

DEGREES: D. CHANDLER MATTHEWS, M. Ed., University of New Hampshire, in June.

MARRIAGES: DAVID H. WILLIAMS to Gertrude P. Jones, Manchester, Conn., Sept. 21.

BIRTHS: A son, Warren Billings, to MR. and MRS. JOHN H. HOWE (Francelia Rose, '30) on Oct. 25.

ADDRESSES: DAVID H. WILLIAMS, 151 St. John St., Manchester, Conn.; BEATRICE WINCH, 355 South Lexington Ave., White Plains, N. Y.; FRANCIS A. IVES, Maple St., West Boylston, Mass.

1928

ADDRESSES: DOROTHY BRACKETT BRADLEY (Mrs. Victor H.), 401 Fourth St., Riverton, N. J.; AFTON B. HILLIARD, 19172 Santa Barbara Dr., Detroit, Mich.; FRED L. SMITH, 1619 Miller St., Utica, N. Y.

1929

BIRTHS: A son, William Alfred, to MR. and MRS. W. A. D. WURTS (Sylvia Westin) on Aug. 30; a daughter, Lois Ann, to the REV. and MRS. BRISTOL CHATTERTON on June 24.

DEATHS: RALPH C. BOYLAN at Fall River, Mass., Sept. 10; WILLIAM W. CRAWFORD on Oct. 11.

ADDRESSES: MARGARET B. DENIO, 16 East 9th St., N. Y. C.; SIGRID MANTY DOUBLEDAY (MRS. W. N.), R.F.D. No. 1, Glastonbury, Conn.; HELEN I. SEELEY, Middlebury, Vt.; GORDON L. DOUBLAS, 209 Longwood Ave., Chatham, N. J.; CLAYTON A. GRAY, 3743 Lowell Rd., Cleveland Heights, O.; D. FRANCIS HOWE, 4187 North Montreal St., Milwaukee, Wis.; RICHARD A. LOBBAN, 912 Old Oak Road-Stoneleigh, Baltimore, Md.

1930

BEATRICE SELLECK is teaching in the high school in Port Henry, N. Y.

ARTHUR E. NEWCOMB, JR., is head of the English Dept., Huntington School, Boston, Mass.

MARRIAGES: NATHALIE GOULD HALL to Theodore Jones of Pawling, N. Y., on Aug. 20; GEORGE W. DAVIS, M.D., to Elizabeth Hayes, Providence, R. I., on Sept. 28.

BIRTHS: A son, Geoffrey Adams, to MR. and MRS. ELLIS A. BEMISS, Oct. 13; a daughter, Cynthia Lee, to MR. and MRS. ALFRED G. MORSE, Aug. 14.

ADDRESSES: NITA WILLITS, 33 Clifton Ave., Waterbury, Conn.; DAVID C. DALAND, 28 Stebbins Ave., W., New Brighton, S. I., N. Y.; ALFRED G. MORSE, 442 Prospect St., Wethersfield, Conn.

1931

EDMUND C. BRAY is head of the Science Dept., Northwood School, Lake Placid Club, N. Y.

WYMAN C. TUPPER is with the Jones and Lamson Machine Co., Springfield, Vt.

DOROTHY M. PEARSON is executive secretary on the staff of the *New Bedford Standard Union Times*.

MARRIAGES: ELIZABETH MASSIE to Eugene Edward Rourke on Sept. 14.

ADDRESSES: AUDRIA GARDNER CADY (Mrs. James), Box 228, Marshalltown, Ia.; MARY G. HENSELER, 21 Bonn Pl., Weehawken, N. J.; ELIZABETH MASSIE ROURKE (Mrs. E. E.), Salem Depot, N. H.; DOROTHY M. PEARSON, 188 Cottage St., New Bedford, Mass.; LUCY B. SAUNDERS, 235 Collins St., Hartford, Conn.; J. CALVIN AFFLECK, Route 9W, Tomkins Cove, Rockland Co., N. Y.; RICHARD M. GORDON, 1572 Commonwealth Ave., Brighton, Mass.; MAYNARD C. ROBINSON, Pleasant Hill Rd., Scarboro, Me.; CHARLES O. HAFF, 540 Colonial Ave., Devon, Conn.; HENRY R. MILLER, 809 Westcott St., Syracuse, N. Y.; WYMAN C. TUPPER, Cavendish, Vt.

1932

KIRKLAND SLOPER, educational adviser, C.C.C., has written an article "Adapting Counseling to C.C.C. Needs" which appears in the Nov. number of *Occupations, The Vocational Guidance Magazine*.

DANIEL T. BRAYMER is western editor of *Electrical World*, McGraw-Hill Publishing Co., 520 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MARRIAGES: CHARLOTTE FAIRBANKS ADAMS to Dr. Philip Gardner Merriam of New Britain, Conn., on Sept. 28; CHARLES P. BAILEY to Cordelia Mary Curtis, Westfield, N. J., Sept. 4.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Penelope, to the REV. and MRS. REAMER KLINE (Louise E. Brayton) on Aug. 22.

ADDRESSES: NINA BARBER CUMMINGS (Mrs. Preston C.), 230 Loomis St., Burlington, Vt.; JANE DICKERMAN, Box 343, East Falls Church, Va.; RUTH HATCH HOSFORD (Mrs. R. S.), 505 Glen Ave., Scotia, N. Y.; ROBERT A. BAKEMAN, 650 Cherokee, Denver, Colo.; CHARLES P. BAILEY, 729 St. Marks Ave., Westfield, N. J.

1933

RALPH C. WHITNEY is an inspector, the Jones and Lamson Machine Co., Springfield, Vt.

FERDINAND J. MANN is assistant to the director, Editorial Dept., Bendix Radio Corp., Baltimore, Md.

JOHN L. MARSH is membership secretary, White Plains, N. Y., Y. M. C. A.

ENGAGEMENTS: MARJORIE E. HAYNES to Halvor Rykken Lacher of Winona, Minn., on Sept. 16.

BIRTHS: A son, Jonathan Carver, to DR. and MRS. THOMAS A. WARTHIN (Virginia Whittier) on Oct. 11; A son, David Floyd, to MR. and MRS DONALD HOLMES (Ruth McMenemy) on Sept. 13.

ADDRESSES: JANETTE PHELPS WALLING (Mrs. William L., Jr.), 2831 Summit St., Sioux City, Ia.; GEORGE E. YEOMANS, 58 Lexington Ave., Cambridge, Mass.; MR. and MRS. DONALD B. MACLEAN (Helen Remick, '34), 3211 Swann Ave., Tampa, Fla.; DR. and MRS. PHILIP L. CARPENTER (Helen Easton, '33), 215 Beech Ave., Ames, Ia.; MR. and MRS. FERDINAND J. MANN (Carol Lee, x'35), 134 Oaklee Village, Baltimore, Md.

1934

JULIUS T. SCOZZAFAVA is a representative in N. Y. C. and L. I. for Behr-Manning Corp., Troy, N. Y.

TOIVO R. AALTO is a chemist for Heyden Chemical Corp., Garfield, N. J.

HERBERT R. VANKLEECK is branch manager of the Behr-Manning Corp., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. WILLIAM D. STULL is instructor in biology and geology, Central College, Fayette, Mo.

DEGREES: EUGENE G. EMBLER, M.A. in Phys. Ed., N. Y. U., summer, 1940; WILLIAM D. STULL, Ph. D., University of Maryland, June.

ENGAGEMENTS: EUGENE G. EMBLER to Betty Carolyn Gross, May 29; CURTISS B. HICKCOX, M.D., to Helen T. Burke of Holyoke, Mass.

MARRIAGES: CATHERINE MCDERMOTT to Richard Van Houten Ryerson on May 21.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Barbara Lorraine, to MR. and MRS. DOUGLAS E. HOWIE, Aug. 4.

ADDRESSES: LESTER H. LOVELL, D. O., Main St., Brattleboro, Vt.; WALLACE M. CADY, 760 Rugby Rd., Brooklyn, N. Y.; CATHERINE MCDERMOTT RYERSON (Mrs. Richard), 29 Brixton Rd., Garden City, N. Y.; DOROTHY GIFFORD MADDEN (Mrs. William), Seminary St., Middlebury, Vt.

# *Personal News and Notes of the Alumni*

## 1935

MYRON S. EMBLER, JR., is assistant physical director of the Newburgh, N. Y., Y. M. C. A.

CHESTER E. BILLINGTON is a partner of the Wity-Billington-Home Studio Photographers, 315 East 69th St., N. Y. C.

RICHARD W. CUSHING is with the W. T. Grant Co., New Bedford, Mass.

ANNA MIRANTE is an instructor in the Italian Dept. of Wellesley.

MARY-ELIZABETH HINCKS, M.D., is medical advisor to women at the University of Illinois.

DOROTHY E. WILLIAMS is assistant in research in the Dept. of Surgery, New Haven Hospital, which is connected with Yale School of Medicine.

DEGREES: JOSEPH H. JACKSON, Ph. D., Brown University, in June.

MARRIAGES: FRANCES M. CHAFFEE to Robert Richmond on Sept. 21; ROBERTA E. BOURNE to D. Newton Glick on Aug. 14; FRANCES E. BOUTON to Kenneth B. Wagner of Harrisburg, Pa., on Aug. 17; JAMES S. BROCK to Gladys H. Linton, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sept. 14; HARRY P. FRANZONI to Phyllis L. Lord at Rutland, Vt., Oct. 7.

BIRTHS: A son, Neal Adrian, to MR. and MRS. ERIC CARLSON (Doris Anderson) on Aug. 30.

ADDRESSES: VIRGINIA EASLER, 1121 Union St., Manchester, N. H.; GERTRUDE KNIGHT CLEVERDON (Mrs. David W.), 300 Lee St., Franklin, Va.; MARY-ELIZABETH HINCKS, M.D., 905 W. California Ave., Urbana, Ill.; MILDRED AUBREY MONAGAN (Mrs. Walter E.), 4925 Saul St., Apt. No. 29, Philadelphia, Pa.; FRANCES CHAFFEE RICHMOND (Mrs. Robt.), 244 West 18th St., N. Y. C.; DOROTHY E. WILLIAMS, 90 Park St., New Haven, Conn.; DR. and MRS. DALE B. PRITCHARD (Bevalie Cone, '36), 307a Dryden Rd., Ithaca, N. Y.

## 1936

HELEN ARONSON is secretary to the Director of Admissions and Personnel at Middlebury.

WILLIAM H. CARTER, JR., is instructor in English, Connecticut College.

PETER S. NEWTON is on leave from his position with the Vacuum Oil Co., Ltd., in Cape Province, S.A.

EARL M. GOVE, JR., is with Thomas A. Edison, Inc., 41 State St., Montpelier, Vt.

ADDRESSES: HARMONY BUELL COOPER (Mrs. James), 11 Beach St., Orono, Me.; ROSAMOND BISHOP, 2506 Twelfth Ave., Bradenton, Fla.; ROBERT B. BRYANT, M.D., St. Joseph's Hospital, Syracuse, N. Y.; CHARLES A. YOUNG, 2nd, 451 Park Dr., Boston, Mass.

## 1937

MARY LANCE is teaching English at People's Academy in Morrisville, Vt.

MARJORIE BULKELEY is assistant librarian in the Interchemical Corp., 423 West 45th St., N. Y. C.

ELEANOR MILLIGAN is teaching in the high school at Springfield, Vt.

PAUL W. FOSTER is employed by the Atlantic Refining Co., Jennings, La.

JOHN C. SEIXAS is with The Permutit Co., N. Y. C.

SIDNEY P. WHITE is language teacher, Nathan Hale High School, Moodus, Conn.

CARROLL L. HASSELTINE is in the Government Printing Office in Washington.

ENGAGEMENTS: M. LOIS BESTOR to WILLIAM G. CRAIG on Oct. 31.

MARRIAGES: MARGARET SCHERHOLZ to Pierre Delfausse on Sept. 21; JEAN PORTER to EDWIN P. VASSAR on Aug. 31; DORIS DOWNING to Alton Brooks Daley, Jr., on July 26.

BIRTHS: A son, Stephen, to MR. and MRS. WALTER UPSON (Ruth Schneider) on Oct. 25; a son, Jeffrey William, to MR. and MRS. JACK E. BERNO (Joy Rahr) on June 24; a son, Joseph, Jr., to MR. and MRS. JOSEPH DELFAUSSE (Rita Cosenza) on Sept. 30.

ADDRESSES: MARJORIE BULKELEY, 73 West 55th St., N. Y. C.; MR. and MRS. M. PIERCE CLONAN (Mildred Moore), 433 Lincoln Ave., Orange, N. J.; MARGARET SCHERHOLZ DELFAUSSE (Mrs. Pierre), 14 Montauk Ave., Rockville Center, N. Y.; JANET GRAY, 799 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.; MR. and MRS. EDWIN P. VASSAR (Jean Porter), 159 Essex St., Holyoke, Mass.; MAXINE JOSLYN, Ashland, N. H.; CARROLL L. HASSELTINE, 816 Fifth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.; HENRY F. SPINNEY, The Y. M. C. A., Bridgeport, Conn.

## 1938

CADET KENNETH V. JACKMAN is a naval aviator U.S.N.R., Patrol Bomber Squadron 23, Pearl Harbor, T. H.

CARLOS B. COOK is assistant buyer, Home Furnishings Dept., the Boston Store, Providence, R. I.

RICHARD J. SHEEHY is teaching French and English, Cincinnatus, N. Y., Central School.

ALLISON S. BEEBE is assistant buyer of china and glassware, Jordan Marsh Co., Boston, Mass.

JOHN H. ROWELL is an examiner on the state board of insurance for Pennsylvania.

HERMAN N. BENNER is studying at the Andover Newton Theological School, Newton Centre, Mass.

CHARLES I. RAND is a special agent, Auto Insurance Co., Atlanta, Ga.

STEPHEN W. SCOTT is with the Union Carbide Co., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

ROBERT MAC ROSS is research chemist, Calco Chemical Division, American Cyanamid Co., New Brunswick, N. J.

ROBERT A. ROWE is a student at the Jouilliard School of Music, N. Y. C.

RUTH E. LEWIS is working towards an M. A. in the School of Social Service Administration at the University of Chicago.

PHYLLIS MALCOLM is a member of the Faculty Stenographic Bureau at U. C. L. A.

FRANCES RUSSELL is teaching in the high school at Red Hook, N. Y.

ENGAGEMENTS: RAYMOND F. BRAINARD, JR., to Mary W. Allen of Ridgewood, N. J.

MARRIAGES: ANNE F. SARGENT to Henry L. Clark, Jr., on July 27; MARGARET LESLIE to Charles Milton Hall on Oct. 26; JOHN E. CRIDLAND to Margaret K. Sammons at Gloversville, N. Y., Oct. 12.

ADDRESSES: REBECCA ABBOTT, Kinderhook, N. Y.; ALICE M. BASSETT, 99 Claremont Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.; ANNE SARGENT CLARK, (Mrs. H. L.), 17 Summit St., East Orange, N. J.; MR. and MRS. CARLOS COOK (Janet Randall), 4 Mawney St., Providence, R. I.; ELEANOR E. BARNUM, 99 Claremont Ave., N. Y. C.; RUTH E. LEWIS, 41 Green Hall, University Ave., Chicago, Ill.; HELEN THOMAS STONE (Mrs. Paul J.), 49–28 210th St., Hollis, N. Y.; PHYLLIS MALCOLM, 154 So. Elm Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif.; MR. and MRS. JOHN L. CHALMERS (Carol Bloom, '37), 109 DeWitt Pl., Ithaca, N. Y.; JOSEPHINE M. MINDER, North Creek, N. Y.; JEAN HOADLEY DUDLEY (Mrs. John Russel), 211 Montowese St., Branford, Conn.; MARGARET LESLIE HALL (Mrs. C. M.), Radburn, N. J.; HERVEY W. MEAD, Medical College of South Carolina, Charleston; ALLISON S. BEEBE, 105 Upham St., Melrose, Mass.; MR. and MRS. MILTON K. LINS (Harriet Coley, '37), Riverside Apts., Cornwall, N. Y.

## 1939

ELIZABETH LETSON is a secretary with the Parker House in Boston, Mass.

EDITH P. EGBERT is secretary in the law offices of the Hudson-Manhattan Railroad, N. Y. C.

MARGARET RAY is teaching in an elementary school in Lake Placid, N. Y.

ELIZABETH RIEXINGER is at Cornell, where she has been awarded an assistantship in the Dept. of Drama and Speech while she is doing graduate work in the same department.

DOROTHY BURNAP is secretary in the Dept. of Anatomy, Yale School of Medicine.

# *Personal News and Notes of the Alumni*

HAZEL DECOU BIEN is studying in the Dept. of Philosophy at the University of Pennsylvania.

ROLAND W. ANDERSON is with the Standard Accident Insurance Co., N. Y. C.

LENNART B. ANDERSON is in the Claims Dept., Home Indemnity Co., N. Y. C.

FRANK E. AVERY is powder supervisor, Dupont Smokeless Powder Plant, Carney's Point, N. J.

WILLIAM T. WATT is a chemist, American Cyanamid Co., Stamford, Conn.

NORMAN C. SMITH is enrolled in Class VO7, U.S.N.R.

A. ROGER CLARKE is a second-year student at Cornell Law School.

DONALD R. MESERVE is a chemist, H. V. Walker Co., Elizabeth, N. J.

FOSTER P. WHITWORTH, JR., is a student engineer, Bullard Co., Bridgeport, Conn.

JOHN B. GRAY is a chemist, American Cyanamid and Chemical Co., Stamford, Conn.

BORDON E. AVERY is a clerk at the Putnam Inn, Putnam, Conn.

DEANE F. KENT is a graduate assistant, Dept. of Geology, Northwestern University.

FRANCIS D. PARKER is teaching mathematics at Staunton, Va., Military Academy.

PHILLIPS PALMER is assistant secretary-treasurer of Group Health Assoc., Washington, D. C.

ENGAGEMENTS: FOSTER P. WHITWORTH, JR., to LAURA R. SMITH, x'40.

MARRIAGES: ELIZABETH ANNE DUNNING to J. Franklin Jones Jr., of Springfield, Vt., on Oct. 5; DONALD R. MESERVE to Beverley C. King, Johnstown, N. Y., on Nov. 2.

DEATHS: MARGARET ELLIOTT MEEKER (Mrs.) on Aug. 2. (Mrs. Meeker was a graduate student in French during the summer of 1937 and the second semester of 1938–1939.)

ADDRESSES: ELIZABETH ANNE DUNNING JONES (Mrs. J. F., Jr.), Springfield, Vt.; JEANETTE OLSON, 80 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.; ELIZABETH RIEXINGER, One the Circle, Ithaca, N. Y.; GERALD A. COLE, Men's Residence, Canton, N. Y.; LENNART B. ANDERSON, 831 Myrtle St., Elizabeth, N. J.; LENARD P. BLANCHETTE, 107 Lafayette St., Hartford Conn.; JOSEPH M. TRASK, JR., 295 Woodbine Ave., Northport, N. Y.; EDWARD E. PALMER, 837 Sumner Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.; ROLAND W. ANDERSON, 410 West 115th St., N. Y. C; PHILLIPS PALMER, 1524 Seventeenth St., N. Arlington, Va.

## 1940

MARGARET KIELMAN is teaching in the high school in Fair Haven, N. Y.

ELIZABETH ROBERTSON has a teaching fellowship at Mt. Holyoke.

MARJORIE BURDITT is teaching in the high school at Crown Point, N. Y.

KENNETH L. TEMPLE is studying organic and biochemistry at Wisconsin University. Address: 1709 Adams St., Madison, Wis.

ROBERT H. GRANT is a graduate assistant, Chemistry Dept., Rutgers University.

ROYCE W. TABOR is with the Brown & Sharpe Mfg. Co., Providence, R. I. Address: 160 Broad St.

SENATRO D. LABELLA is studying for an M. A. degree at Cornell. Address: 104 Harvard Pl., Ithaca, N. Y.

GLEN H. LEGGETT, JR., has entered the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences at Ohio State University. Address: 324 West 41st St., Ashtabula, O.

ALBERT C. JAMES is studying for a B. D. degree at Vanderbilt University. Address: Wesley Hall, Nashville, Tenn.

DAVID T. GOODELL is teaching physics, general science, and physical training at Hartford High School, White River Junction, Vt.

STANLEY B. SAUNDERS is in the testing laboratory of the Bridgeport Brass Co., Bridgeport, Conn. Address: 361 Crestwood Rd., Fairfield, Conn.

CURTIS MCDOWELL has a scholarship for graduate study at Boston University. Address: 210 Bay State Rd., Boston.

DONALD J. NOONAN is studying law at the University of Buffalo.

CHARLES L. HANSON, JR., is a laboratory assistant, Arthur D. Little, Inc., Cambridge, Mass. Address: 28 Linnaean St.

ARTHUR JAMIESON is with the National Broadcasting Co., N. Y. C., and is receiving instruction in the N. B. C. Training School. Address: 41–68 Forley St., Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.

DONALD T. SPORE is a student at Tufts Dental School. Address: 70 St. Stephen St., Boston, Mass.

JOHN H. FINLEY has a teaching fellowship in English at the State College of Washington. Address: 416 Illinois St., Pullman, Wash.

ROBERT L. ZURBACH is doing graduate work at the University of Washington.

ROBERT T. ALDEN is a draftsman, the Lima Locomotive Works, Lima, O.

M. LELAND JOHNSON is a graduate student at the University of California.

GROVER M. BURROWS is a messenger at 30 Rockefeller Plaza, N. Y. C.

LEWIS H. CANEDY is assistant manager of Whitcomb Summit Co., Inc., North Adams, Mass.

ALMY D. COGGESHALL is doing graduate work in chemistry at the University of Wisconsin.

FREDERIC L. DAVIS is attending the Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania.

TALBOT F. HAMLIN is a student at Columbia.

EDWARD J. LANGEY is an engineer's assistant, Republic Steel Corp. Address: 330 Main St., Witherbee, N. Y.

WAYNE M. NELSON is a salesman, Montgomery Ward, Albany, N. Y.

EDWARD F. ORMSBY is a graduate assistant, College of Applied Science, Syracuse University.

HERBERT G. SCHOEPKE is a student at Harvard Law School.

ARTHUR H. CAHN is studying at Columbia Law School.

PAUL G. CUSHMAN is a student at M. I. T.

GORDON R. ELLMERS is a senior in the School of Veterinary Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

LINCOLN LATHROP is a pilot for United Air Lines, Seattle, Wash.

RAYMOND O'CONNOR is athletic instructor, the Shore Country Day School, Beverly, Mass.

WINTON L. SEYMOUR is a graduate assistant in geology at Brown University.

RICHARD S. TEFFT is an assistant editor, Greenwich Journal, Greenwich, N. Y.

HOWARD W. WADE is a student at M. I. T.

SAM M. WARNER is a motor assemblyman for Cummins Engine Co., Columbus, Ind.

CHESTER G. LIVINGSTON is an engineer, Lockheed Aircraft Corp., Burbank, Calif.

JAMES C. SMITH, II, is enrolled in Class V-7, U.S.N.R.

RALPH SWOPE is attending theater school in N. Y. C., specializing in radio.

ENGAGEMENTS: DORIS KEFFER to KENNETH M. KINSEY, '39, on Oct. 20.

ADDRESSES: ELIZABETH COOK, 2 Arlington St., Boston, Mass.; ELIZABETH DORCHESTER, Camp Kehonka, Wolfeboro, N. H.; DORIS JONES, 841 Morningside Rd., Ridgewood, N. J.; LOIS WHITTIER, 410 Stuart St., Boston, Mass.; WINSTON J. BOUDREAU, 26 W. Maple Ave., Merchantville, N. J.; PRIVATE CHARLES T. MEILLEUR, Hq. Btry. 33rd F. A. Bn., Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.